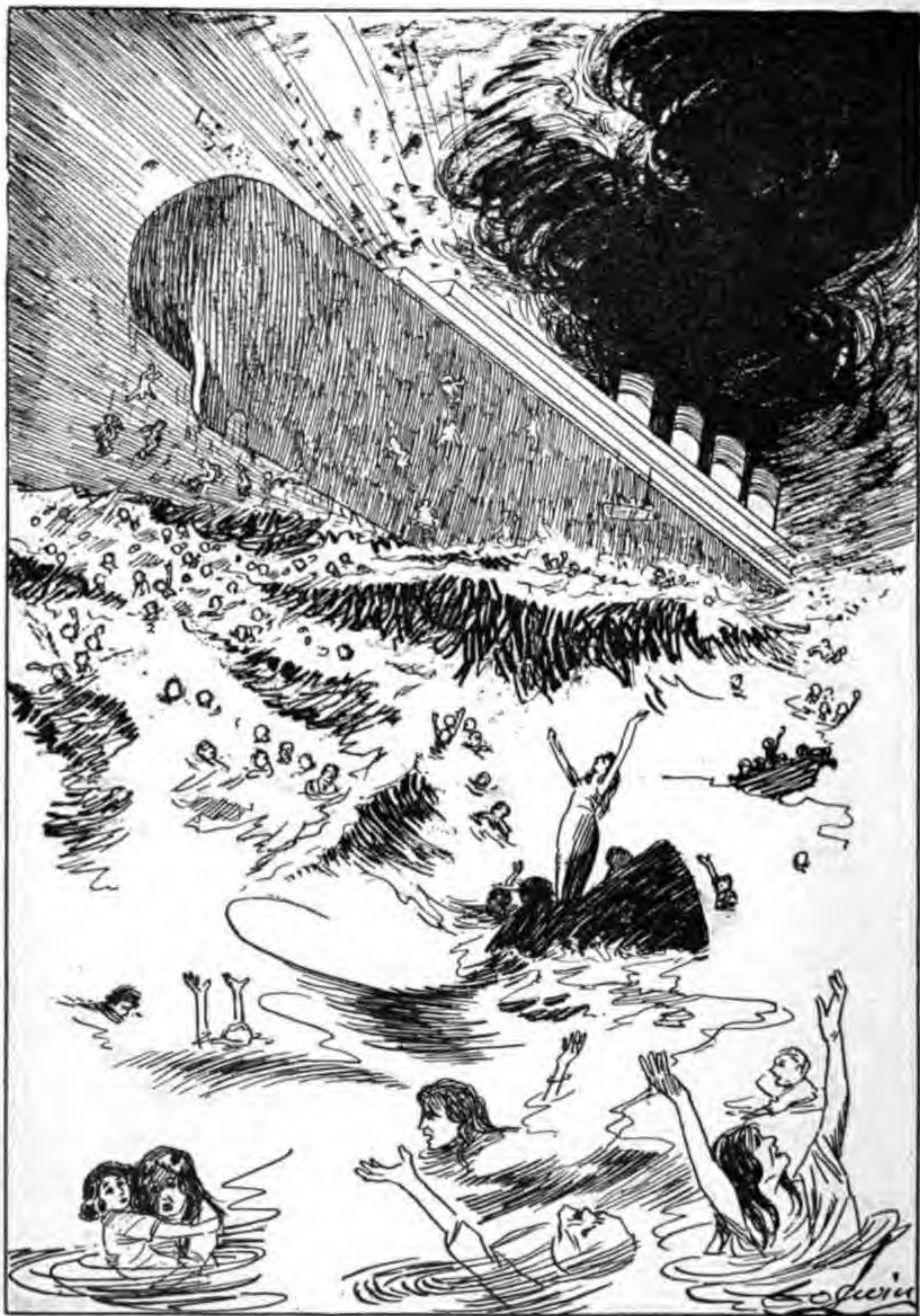






In all my dreams I hear the screams
Of men and women drowned

Stanza LIV, Page 59



Harriette Overbrook dreamed of the cute man, the hero, the star, the man who would be her best man and her nearest friend. Her best friend proposed to her, Donald Sorely, who does better, writes more than five and ten, too, lingering long over the column. Harriette's intentions are good—there's that's wrong with them. He speaks from some other who longs to hear real decent stuff.

Copyright © 1922 by C. D. Batchelor



THE POT AND THE KETTLE

"Why, daughter, have you no sense of modesty?"



THE BURDETTE PARTY IN THE HOLY LAND

KITTY

AND HER FAMILY



IT IS VERY - AH -
UNETHICAL, TO BUY
BALLS FROM A CADDY,
BUT, - AH - I NEED SOME
QUITE BADLY, - AH - WHAT
ARE YOU ASKING FOR
'EM, SON? ARE THEY
GOOD ONES? LET'S
SEE THEM -

IT'S STRICKLY
AGAINST THE
CLUB RULES
TO BUY 'EM,
BUT IF YOU
DON'T WANT 'EM
COLONEL, I'LL
TAKE EM!

SAY, BOY, WHERE
DID YOU FIND
THOSE BALLS?
THEY LOOK LIKE
BRAND NEW ONES.
BETCHA THEY'RE
SOME I LOST!

GO ON AN'
BUY 'EM, COLONEL,
WE WON'T TELL
ON YOU! YOU'RE
LUCKY HE
ASKED YOU
FIRST

WANNA
BUY SOME
BALLS,
MISTER?

BREWERTON

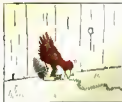
(COPYRIGHT 1943 - THOMPSON PAPER SERVICE)

THE DUBBVILLE
FOURSOME
THE SECOND-HAND
BALL MERCHANT.



For the service

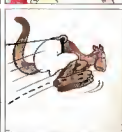


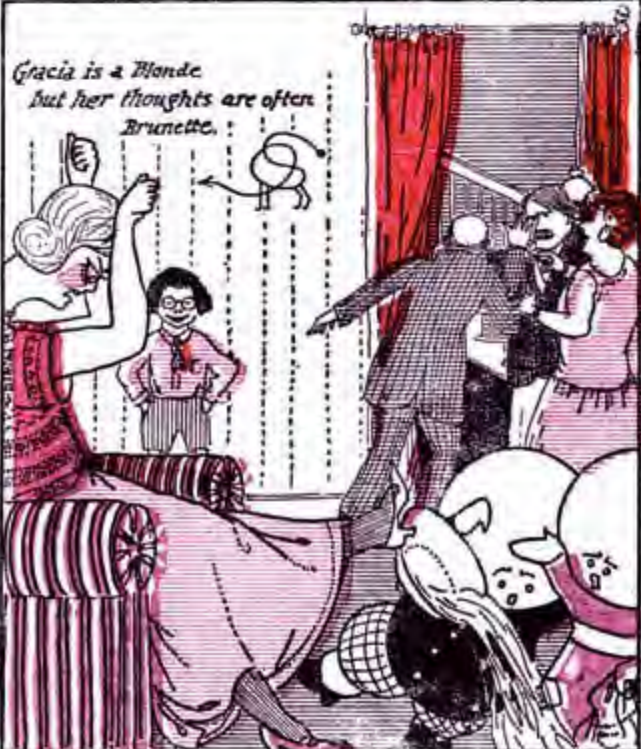
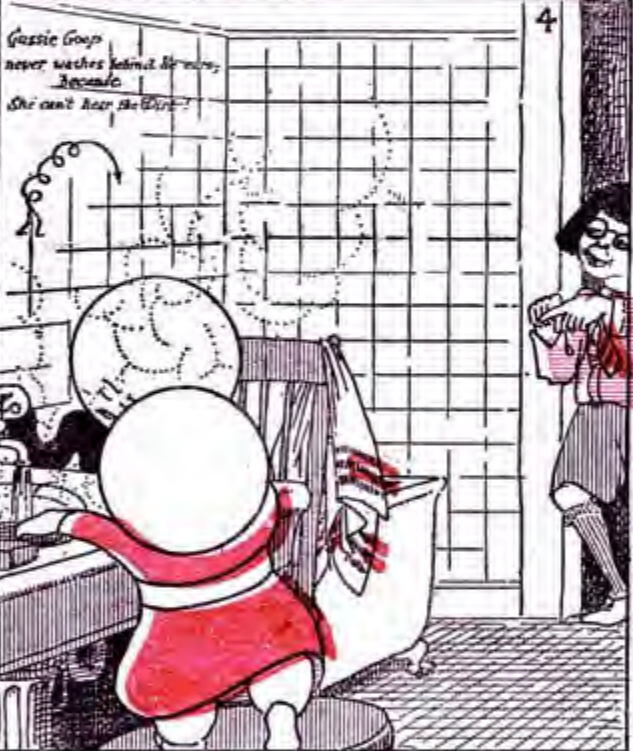


WHO'S ZOO

Trade Mark Reg. U.S. Pat. & Tm. Off.

By Tom Dibble, Jr.







LOST

BY FANNY HEASLIP LEA

Illustrated by GUS EDELSTEIN

Lovers Three Years Ago-Strangers Now-Whose Fault?

"Keep your fingers crossed—darling!"

Mimi rang for the next corner, her own, and climbed down with a hot, queer feeling behind her eyelids. She hated to leave the man and the girl. She wanted to go on and see where his apartment would be. On Riverside? And would the gray girl find

huddling stew and leaned to stir it. Steam rose in an airy mist. Not for nothing had Mimi ransacked her cupboard; it was a good steam, a tantalizing steam.

She thought, absurdly relieved, "It's going to be all right. Kirk'll like it! I'll just about have time to powder my nose now, before he comes in."

"I think you told me only yesterday you never wanted to hear that word again."

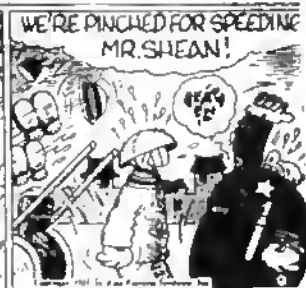
"Oh, Kirk!" said Mimi unhappily. But it was true. She had told him just that. He had been late with off in the morning. His breakfast hadn't been ready on time. He had complained that he was always too busy to get down to work.

GUS EDELSTEIN



528. WALTER E. SCOTT.

Keep your seats, kiddies, and meet the artist who draws the daily Arabian Nights in The Plain Dealer for you to color.





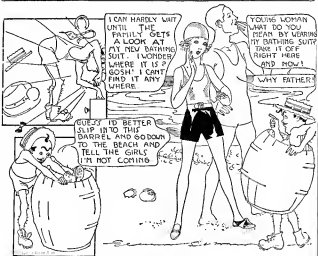
GUESS I'LL PUT ON THOSE
HOT WORSTED SOCK OF MINE.
HOT? I'LL SAY SO. CHEAP BUT
GADY. THAT'S FUNNY, I CAN'T

FIND THEM. OR—
THERE THEY ARE
DOWN ON THE
PORCH. THEY
MUST HAVE
BLOWN OUT
OF THE
WINDOW.

THOSE ARE
SLY NEW
TENNIS SOCK
YOU HAVE ON
HIS JUDY

I'M GLAD
YOU LIKE
THEM MR
RICH
THEY'RE
PARIS
IMPORTS

HUH?
WOT?
THAT?

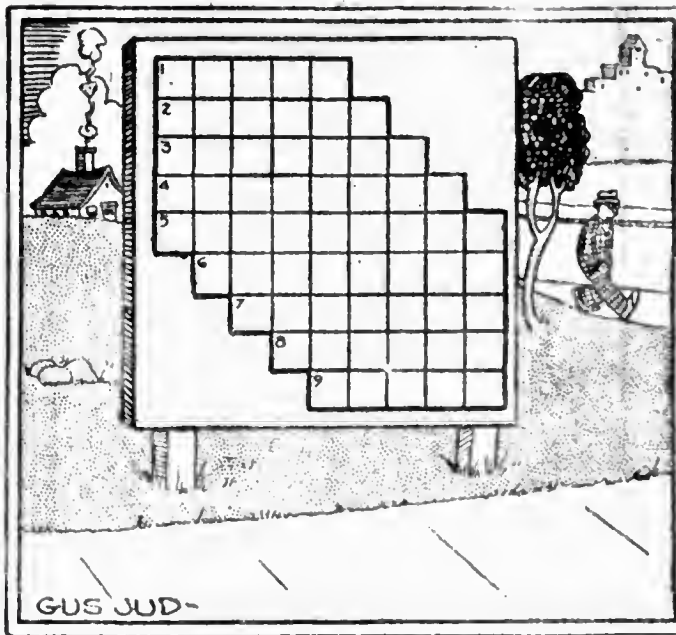


Magazine Section



THE FIRST AIR FLIGHT IN FAIRYLAND — From a water color painting designed especially for this page by Russ Smith

HEXAGON

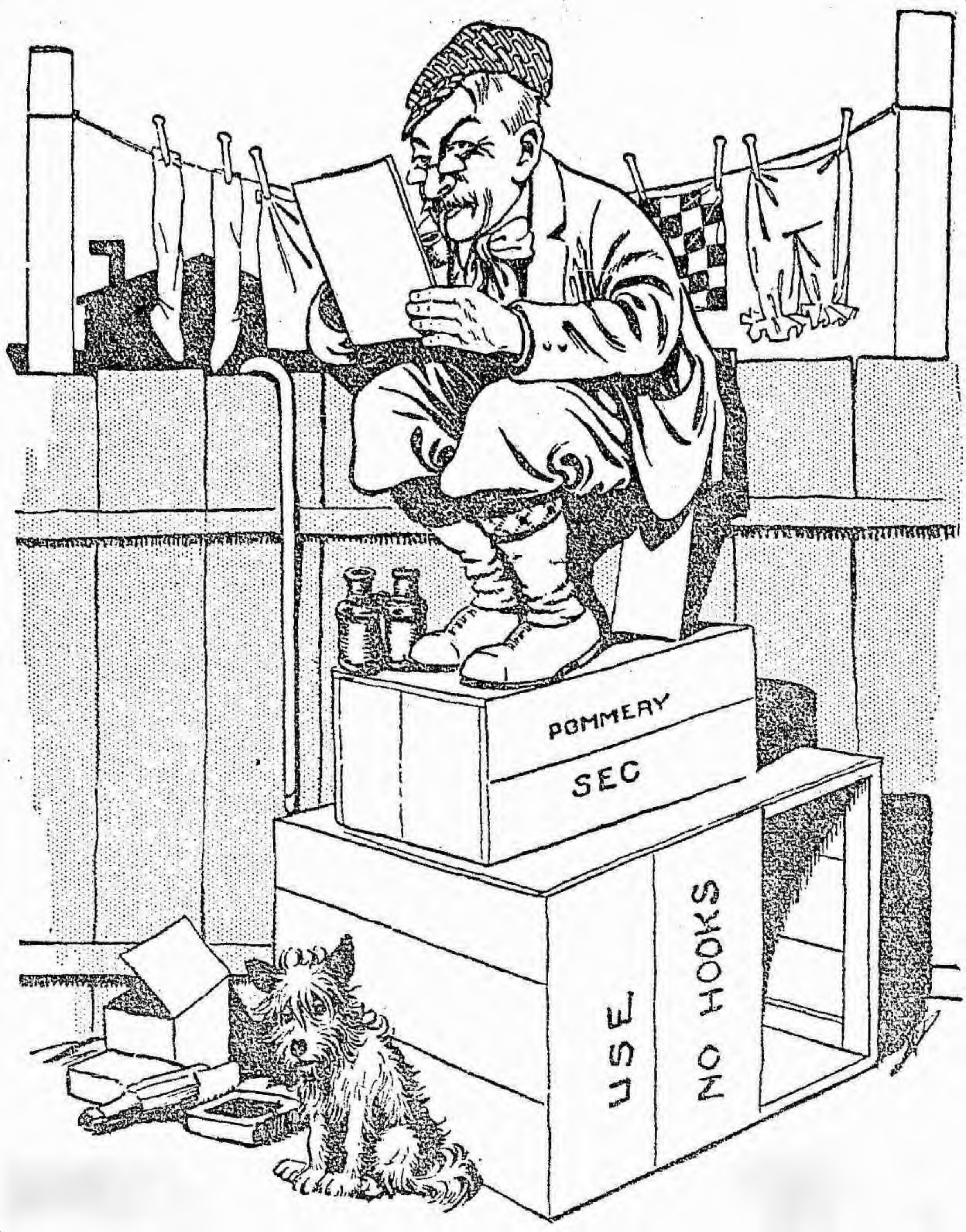


Here is a hexagon that should keep you guessing. The definitions follow:

1. A seal.
2. Hamate.
3. Foreboding.
4. Fated with something else.
5. Peninsula forming western extremity of Asia.
6. Completeness.
7. Pertaining to Geneva.
8. Foolish person.
9. Pieces of iron crossing holes in upper millstones.



(Left) "Aunt" a Burns cartoon in the Star
(Right) Henry Hensley



GOOD SCOUT ANDY

Moving Via Battleship.

THIS IS OUR MOVING DAY, RACE AN' WE'D
BETTER HURRY AN' GET BACK TO TH' HOUSE.
BEFORE TH' TRUCK COMES — WONDER WHAT
POP AN' POP ARE DOING NOW — BET POP IS
SEARCH — HE'D GET SEASON SALES AN' MY
LITTLE BOAT IN TH' BATTLESHIP — WISH WE

WERE WITH 'EM — WE
WOULDN'T GET SEASON
[BETCHA —

WISH WE COULD GO ON A BATTLESHIP
WITH GUNS AN' EVERYTHING — AN' I WISH
WE COULD RIDE AN' RIDE FOREVER AN'
MEET PIRATES AN' BLICK AND CAPS AN'
HAVE FIGHTS — AN' I'D BE TH' GUY THAT
SITS WAY UP ON TH' TOP AN' TELLS TH'
REST OF 'EM WHERE TO SHOOT — AN —

HEY — HEY — THIS'S
TH' PLACE

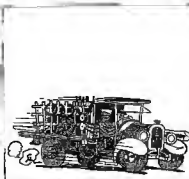
YEP THAT'S TH' STUFF —

I'LL HELP YOU CARRY
IT OUT IF YOU'LL
LET ME RIDE
OVER WITH
YOU.

SEE THAT AUTO BEHIND US, RACE — WELL — PRETEND
THAT'S A FRODO SHIP WE'RE CHASIN' —
PRETEND WE'RE BOTH GOING TH' OTHER
WAY — AN' THAT SMOKE DOWN THERE IS OUR
BIG SIXTEEN INCH GUNS SHOOTIN' AT 'EM —
BOOM — BOOM —
BOOM

Mrs. Van Thick Averts a Catastrophe - - - - by Dick Spencer

© 1946 Gougher Electric Company



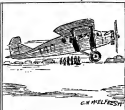


OTHERS HAD ATTEMPTED THE PARIS HOP AND FAILED. RENE FOMEN'S BROWSEY PLANE CRASHED AT THE TAKE OFF. TWO AID'S WERE KILLED.

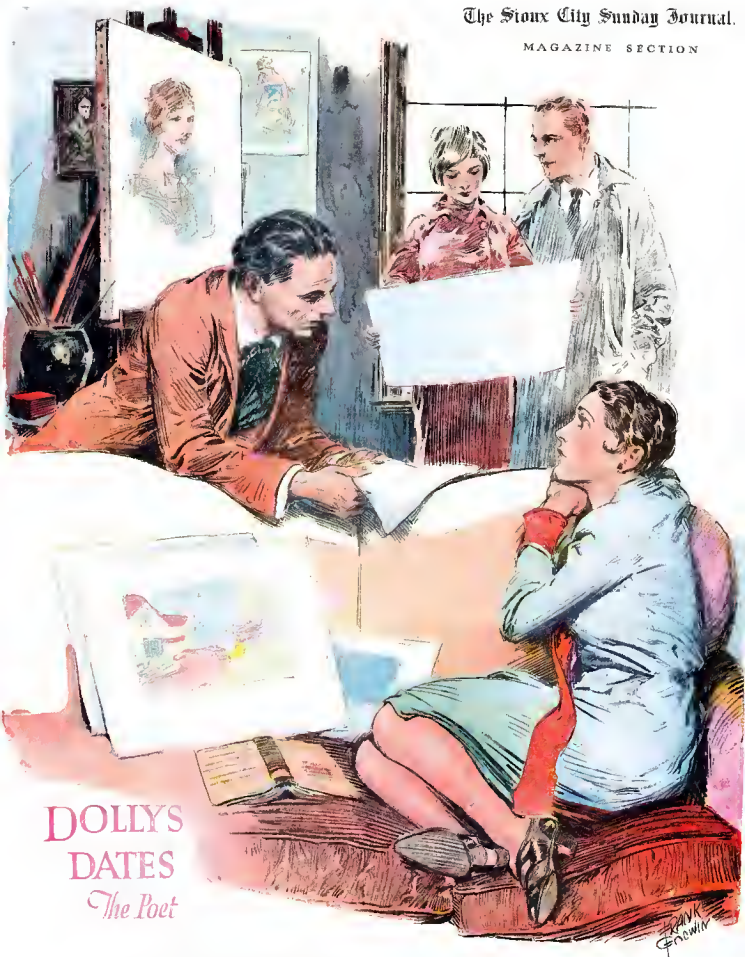
COMMANDER BYRD, NORTH POLE FLIGHT HERO WAS AT THE LONG ISLAND FIELD WHEN LINDBERGH ARRIVED, MAKING FINAL TESTS WITH HIS HUGE PLANE, THE "AMERICAN".



THE YOUNG BUCK AND THE VETERAN NAVY AIRMAN BECAME FAST FRIENDS.



CLARENCE CAMPBELL'S BELLANCA PLANE THE "COLUMBIA" ALSO WAS BEING GROOMED FOR THE HOP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.



DOLLY'S DATES *The Poet*

Dolly is spending the afternoon with Adge Peters, a young poet friend, who shares the studio of Billy Hoopes, an illustrator. "Adge" is about to read his latest bit of verse entitled "Lines to a Purple Jaz." He has asked Dolly what she thinks of Keats—and Dolly has answered: "Wonderful! I just adore them!" And with a glance that would launch a thousand sonnets, she adds: "Oh! I just love poets."

THE APPROACHING ST. LOUIS STORM



This cartoon of Charles A. Lindbergh by Syracusan Frank H. Ladendorf appeared in the old Syracuse Herald June 17, 1927.

FLATTERY

By W. E. Hill

(Copyright, 1922, By The Chicago Tribune Syndicate)



The doubtful compliment. Though imitation is, they say, the sincerest form of flattery, Margy isn't going to be the least bit flattered when she sees that two strange ladies (on Margy's right) have copied her new hat.

"O, I know I'm homely, and awkward, and absolutely devoid of charm, but *do* tell me what you think of me!" This, dear readers, is how a plain girl goes after it.



"You're a big, bold, bad boy—that's what you are! You lil' rascal!" This is a swell line for those old boys who frequent the night clubs and speakeasies. Flatters them to the skies!

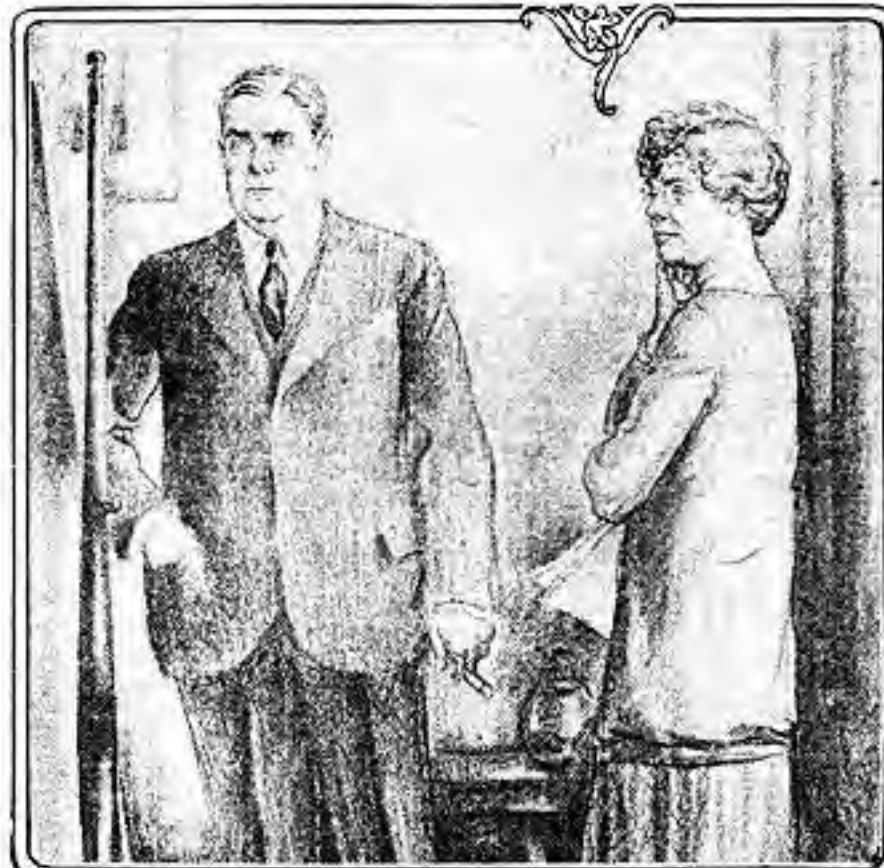


"It's the hair, not the hat." Men love to be flattered about their hair. And for just that reason many of our best and biggest business boys are going to the beauty parlors for their scalp treatment. Barbers mean well but they are terribly brutal about some things. Take the man in the barber's chair. He is asking Tony Passemmentril, the barber, if he will have any hair left when he is old. "Well," answers Tony, unfeelingly, "guess that depends on how long you last!" Over at the Bide-a-Wee Beauty Shoppe they do things with tact. Only listen in while Miss Finnegan (of the South Side Finnegans, mind you) works at a male customer's scalp. This is only the second treatment but the scalp has made such marvelous progress that Miss F. has called her side partner, Miss Nolan, to see. "Never," says she, "have I seen a scalp that responded to our treatment so quickly!"

Trade Last—Gracie, who loves flattery, is going to be mad in a minute. She wants a trade last and her best boy is about to tell her he heard so and so say she was remarkably well preserved.



Refined Flattery—"Why, Lillyan, how adepoise you is lookin'!" "And you, too, Alvanetta, seems like I never seen you so embonpoint and slender! Almost spectral like." Miss Jones, who works out intermittently, meets Miss Johnson, who works out at even rarer intervals, and a few well chosen compliments are bandied about.



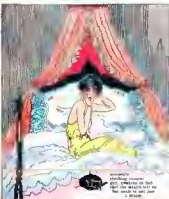
Flattery in the Home—"If you only knew how much better you look in dark clothes!" This is as much as can be expected in the way of flattery, by most ageing married men.



"Really, chauffeur, I wouldn't know that awful photograph in the cab was you! It certainly *doesn't* flatter you!" Taxi drivers are just as susceptible as the rest of us. And how few are the compliments they receive! Most taxi drivers have inferiority complexes, due to their feeling so awfully about those uncomplimentary pictures of themselves framed inside the cab, and so a little flattery now and then is very necessary.

BABS IN SOCIETY • LOOKING THINGS OVER

By Virginia Huget



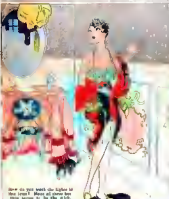
Remember the
freaking woman?
Well, remember the girl
that the wags tell us
has made it and just
a dash.



Talk about your last best
girl—this beauty was in a class



But she certainly didn't come in with
her clothes made to order, and she



How do you want the light to
be? Here all these
times since it's the first of the



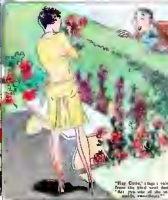
Was the evening dress? "Oh, yes,
Mrs. Wagon" (the girl who
is known "The Ringlet Girl")
was the girl who was
but I'm not



She'll show him what to do in the
end. Let him know who's
"Jenny, who she's the
and WAGS too!"



As I see and know—of you
know? But, it's not right, even
to the 10 days you stay in.
You must get away



"Big Girls" they're a team
From the first and then
"Are you in it or not?"
and then



There are not the only fresh things in
California. It's true. The first has been
given to the young men who are
"Babs" (the girls who are
and I'm not) and get a
share in the team!

The Fortunes of Flossie

Written By **Carolyn Wells**
 Drawings By **Nell Brinkley**



1

A REAL live poet came to town; Flossie and all the girls
 Fell for his large, dark, dreamy eyes, his Hyacinthine curls.
 He talked at teas—they listened, rapt. They petted him to death,
 While all the young men stood around and swore beneath their breath.

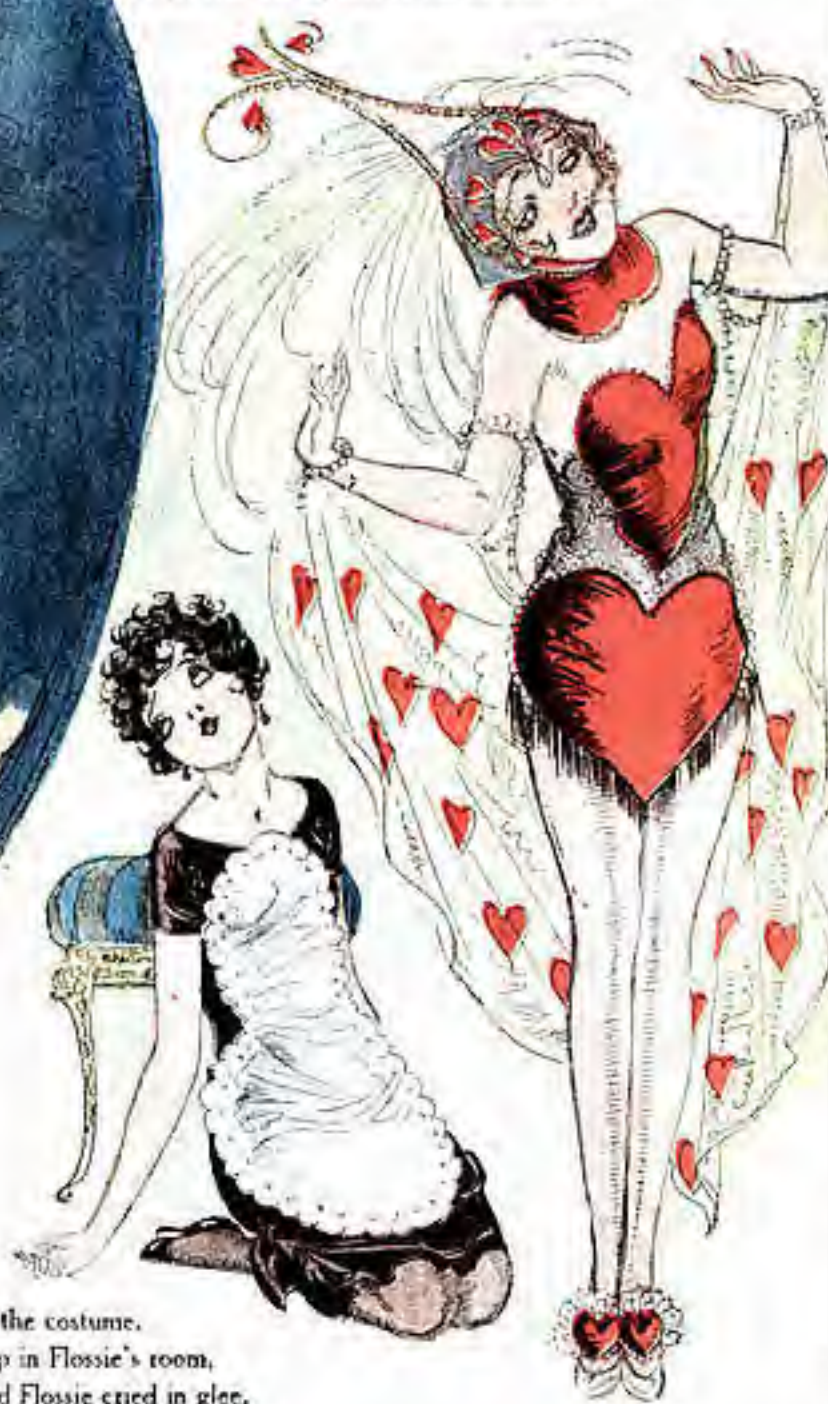
2

THE poet's heartstrings, he averred, thrilled to one master call:
 He voiced the eternal cry, "Originality is all!"
 A masked ball was impending. Said Flossie, "He'll be there.
 Let's get his, the Mystic, to tell us what to wear."



4

SO Flossie kept it secret, and ordered the costume.
 Her maid went off in raptures as, up in Flossie's room,
 Behind locked doors they tried it on, and Flossie cried in glee,
 "I think the poet will call this originality!"



Stripper's Guide
 Scan

3

THEN Pat Van Zandt said she would have the meeting at her house.
 Pat was as sly as any fox, as quiet as any mouse.
 His came. With each girl alone she went into her trance
 To Flossie she said, "Queen of Hearts you must wear at the dance."



5

FLOSSIE went to the party. As she gained the dancing floor,
 She saw a dozen Queens of Heart! And then she saw some more!
 That rascal, Pat, bribed his to tell each girl the same,
 And Pat herself, in garb unique, won the poet's acclaim!

(To Be Continued)

THE LIFE OF NAPOLEON BONAPARTE

(He Turns Agitator.)

By Ida M. Tarbell



WHEN Napoleon returned from Corsica to his regiment, then stationed at Auxonne, he economized with Spartan courage to send money home. He had a strong sense of family responsibility. He spent his leisure in desperate work, sleeping but six hours, eating but one meal a day.

HE had many literary projects on hand: he wrote a history of Corsica, an historical drama, a story. He submitted a composition for a prize offered by the Academy of Lyons. But his opinions shocked the conservative judges; his essay was severely criticized and rejected.

THE Revolution of 1789 turned his mind to an ambition greater than that of writing the history of Corsica—he would free Corsica! Again he obtained leave from the army and, wearing the red cockade, hastened home to serve his native island as agitator and soldier.

BUT, alas, his plans went wrong. The French soldiers routed his hastily assembled Corsican guardsmen. The dream of the fiery twenty-year-old lieutenant was shattered and the French Government dismissed him from the army.

(Continued Tomorrow)

DO YOU KNOW?

DO YOU KNOW?



TIN CANS ARE IN GREAT DEMAND IN MORDANT, AS TIN PLATE IS CONSPICUOUS BY ITS ABSENCE



"SEALING WAX" DOES NOT CONTAIN WAX, BUT IS MADE UP OF TURPENTINE, CHINAMAR, AND SALLAC



THE FIRST SHIP PASSED ALL THE WAY THROUGH THE PANAMA CANAL IN AUGUST, 1914



COW'S MILK IS ALWAYS SERVED IN SEVILLE CUPS. ONE ASKS FOR COW'S MILK



ON THE ISLAND OF TONGA, IN THE PACIFIC, WOMEN OUTNUMBER MEN BY 14 TO 1

INTERESTING



TERAPIU, IN CHINA, IS WALLED WITH MUD — ANY TRAVELER ARRIVING AFTER SUN-SET MUST REMAIN OUTSIDE THE WALLS UNTIL DAWN THE NEXT DAY



THE GUN IS SMALL COMPARED TO THE GIANT STAR "WETELGEDE" WHICH HAS A MASS OF 10 TIMES AS GREAT



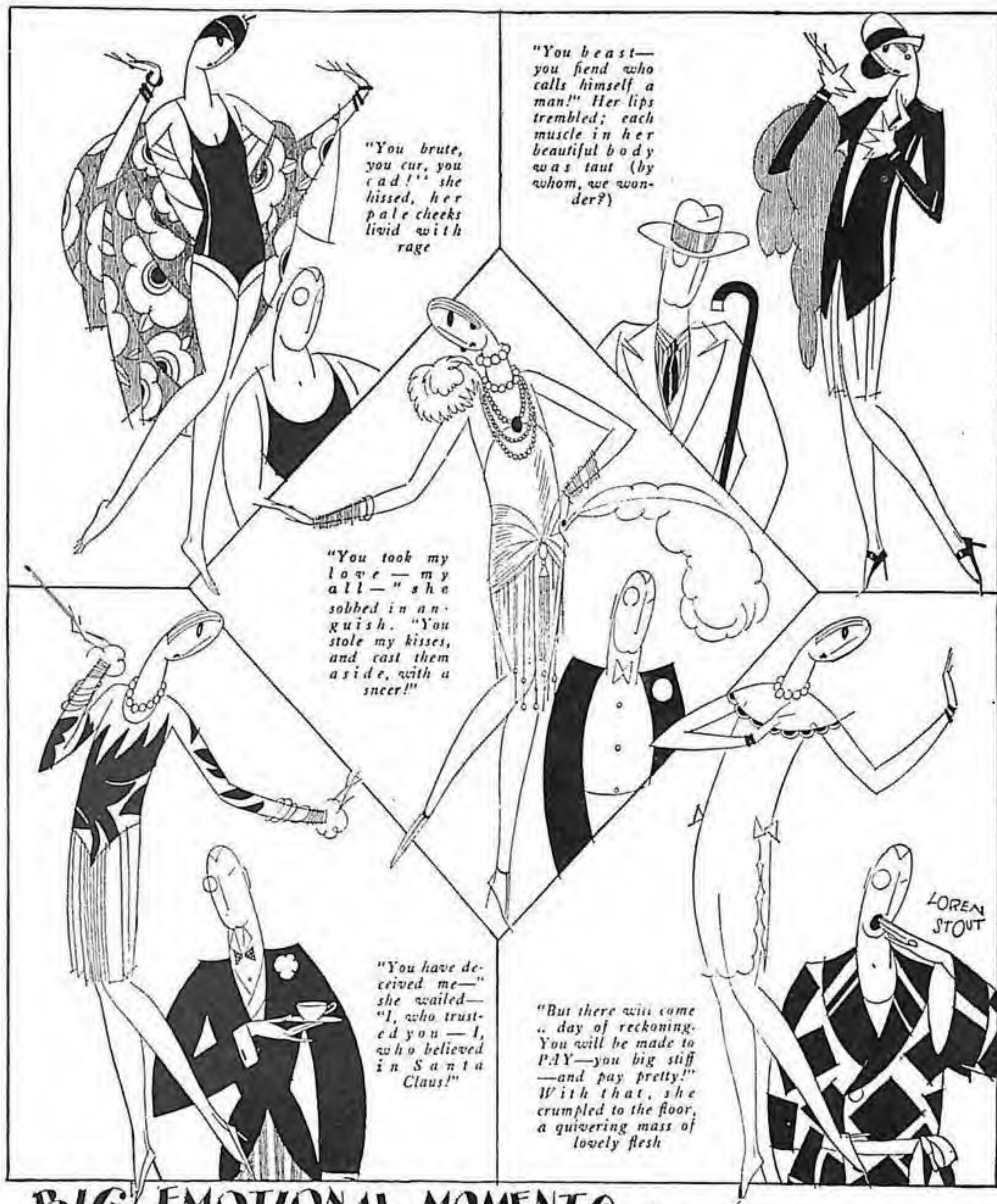
A DOUBLE BARRELED CANNON, THE FIRST TIME IT WAS SHOT KILLED THE MEN THAT FIRED IT



CHADDERA IS ONE OF THE SMALLEST COUNTRIES IN THE WORLD CONTAINING ITS OWN AND ITS POPULATION



STAY AWAY FROM THE



BIG EMOTIONAL MOMENTS WITH THE FASHION MODEL

One of Those Girls Who Pose for
Poiret Runs the Gamut in Ten
Seconds — flat





BROADWAY—THE REASON WHY





FRITZ VON BLITZ

THE KAISER'S HOODOO

AT THAT FRITZ DIDN'T MAKE MUCH OF A MISTAKE!

BY H. G. WILSON



HE WAS A MONSTER HE
BUTTERED HIS BOMB BATHING
TO GO THUNDER BOMB BATHING
AND HIS MONSTER BOMB
FAMILY CHASE HIM THUNDER BOMB
GET REACHED BY A BOMB
BUT HE BOMB BOMBING
WITH, WE SHALL WE DO!



AND HE A FINE MONSTER!
AND THAT DON'T YOU BOMB
BOMBING HAS TO DO HE WILL
DO IT BETTER BOMB YOU
VANT YOU WILL GET
SUNBOMBED AT THE HE BOMB



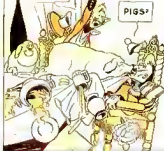
ALL BOMB BOMBING HAS TO
DOER TO OUR BOMB
CAR ON TO A KING ROAD
BOMB GET BY BOMB
FAMILY AND BY
THUNDER BOMB BOMBING



HEH HEH HEH LOMES
DER ROYAL FAMILY
I HEAR DO?
BEAUTIFUL
CHERMAN LANGUAGE!



HEY DO
ALL MONSTER'S
AIN'T FOR
KIDDERING!



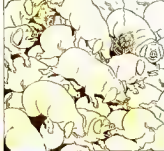
PIGS AND
MORE
PIGS!



WELL!
CHERMAN
IS PIGGED!

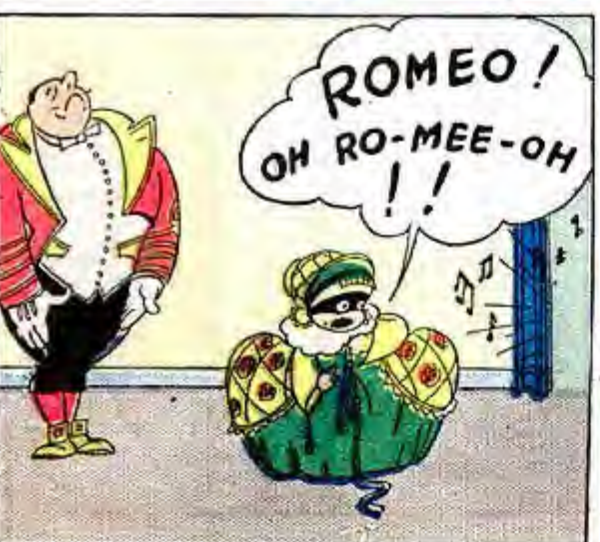


I TOLD HIM
DISTINCT BY
DER ROYAL
FAMILY!



THO MACH IS ENOUGH FOR
ME BOMB VON ANCH A BOMB
ON INSULT TO DER ROYAL
FAMILY'S WILL MAY NOT
BOMB MONSTER BELLY
DOWN WHO MADE INTO A
BOMB FOR YOU TO BOMB
IN YOUR MOUTH PIG!







LES ANIMÉS



Illustration by John. Published by The New York Times Co.
Copyright 1914 by The New York Times Co.

'I'M BEGINNING TO THINK I DON'T UNDERSTAND
THE STOCK MARKET MYSELF'

OUR COUNTRY—DAY BY DAY

The Great Eastern
Laying the
Atlantic Cable



CYRUS W.
FIELD



ATLANTIC CABLE COMPLETED—JULY 27, 1866.

What was called "the greatest event of all time" occurred on this date when the gigantic task of laying the Atlantic cable was finished. On March 18, 1858, five men met at the home of Cyrus W. Field on Gramercy Park. They organized what they called "The New York, New-England and London Telegraph Company." Peter Cooper, the famous philanthropist, was president of the new company.

PETER
COOPER



SHORE END
OF CABLE

Copyright, 1908, Graphic Syndicate

The first attempt to lay the cable was a dismal failure. The second attempt also ended in disaster. Years of effort went on, but Field never lost his confidence in the ultimate success of the mighty project. And after twelve years of hard and anxious labor during which Field counted the Atlantic fifty times, the great work was accomplished.

BROADWAY—SHE'S HONEST, AT ANY RATE



Staged by MARK HELLINGER.



(Copyright: 1929: By News Syndicate Co., Inc.)

Posed by KEN MURRAY of R-K-O VAUDEVILLE and HELEN WALSH.

PEPPER IN THE EYE IS BETTER THAN SALT ON THE TAIL!

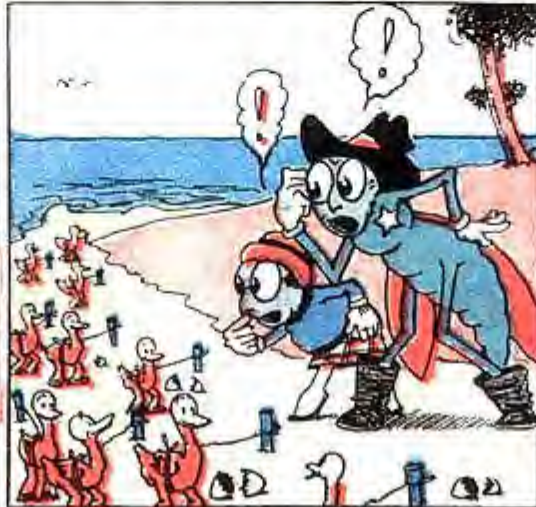
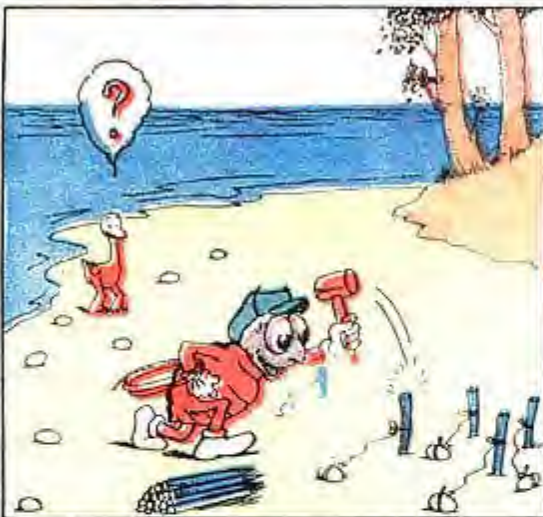
KER-CHOW!

BUG MOVIES

Copyright 1929, Dell Publishing Co.

BL

STOOKIE ALLEN



BUSH LEAGUE BARRY

- BY VIC PAZ -

Copyright 1972, Dell Publishing Co.



CLANCY THE COP

By Vep





GEE—BUT YOU ARE
THE SWELLEST
GUY IN THE WORLD
—I'D DO ANYTHING
FOR YOU—

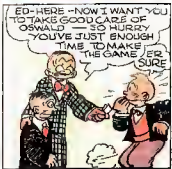
YEH!—WELL
SHUT UP AND
LET ME WATCH
THE GAME—

EVEREADY EDDIE

By MOE LEFF

Copyright 1925, Gulf Publishing Co.

NOT A BARK IN A KENNEL
MOKE
CHICK

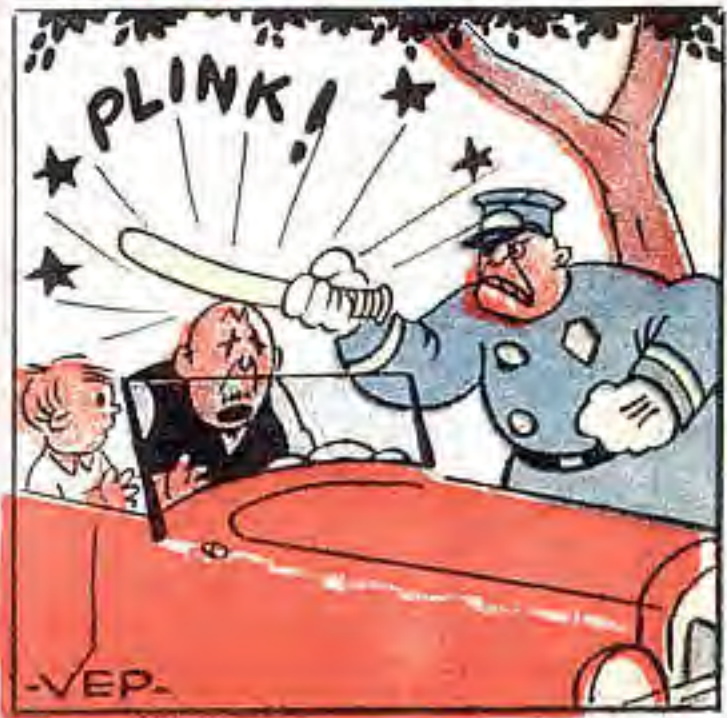
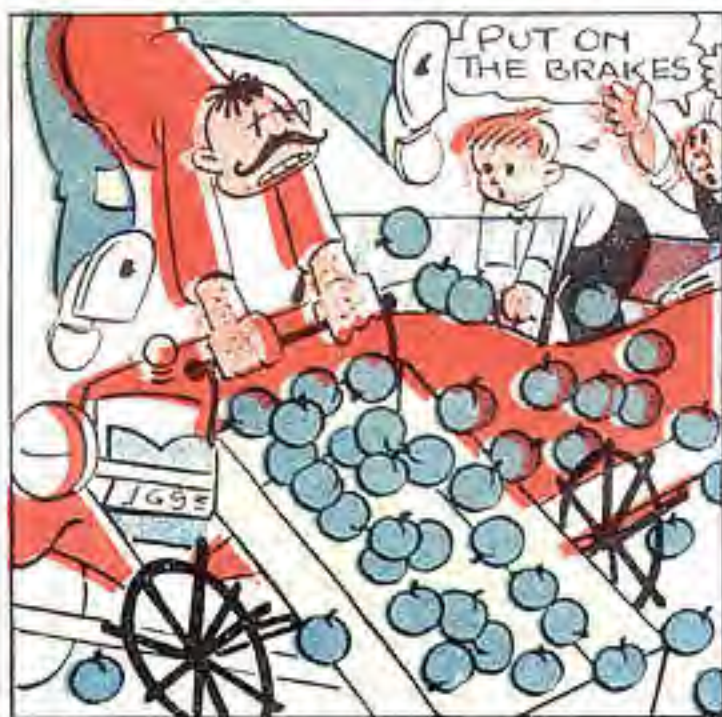
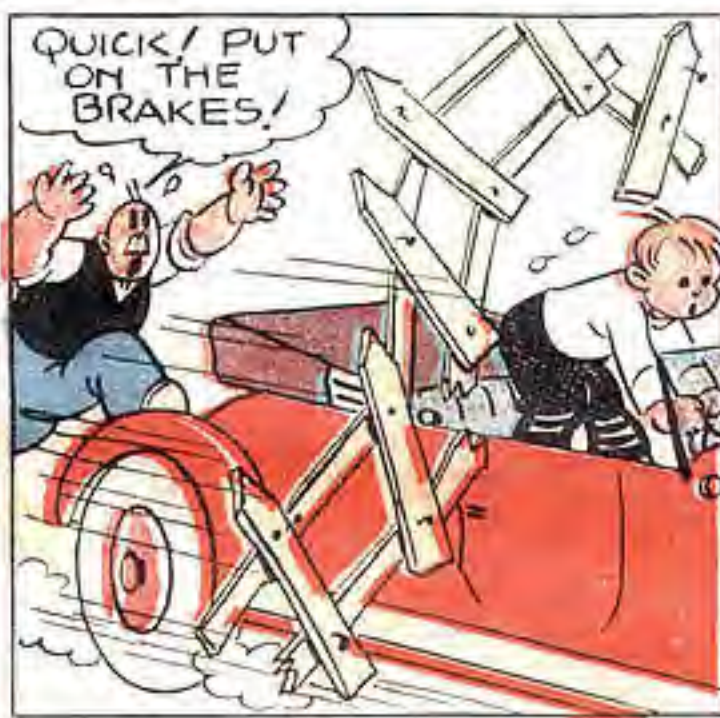




JIMMY JAMS

-BY VEP-

Copyright 1929, Dell Publishing Co.



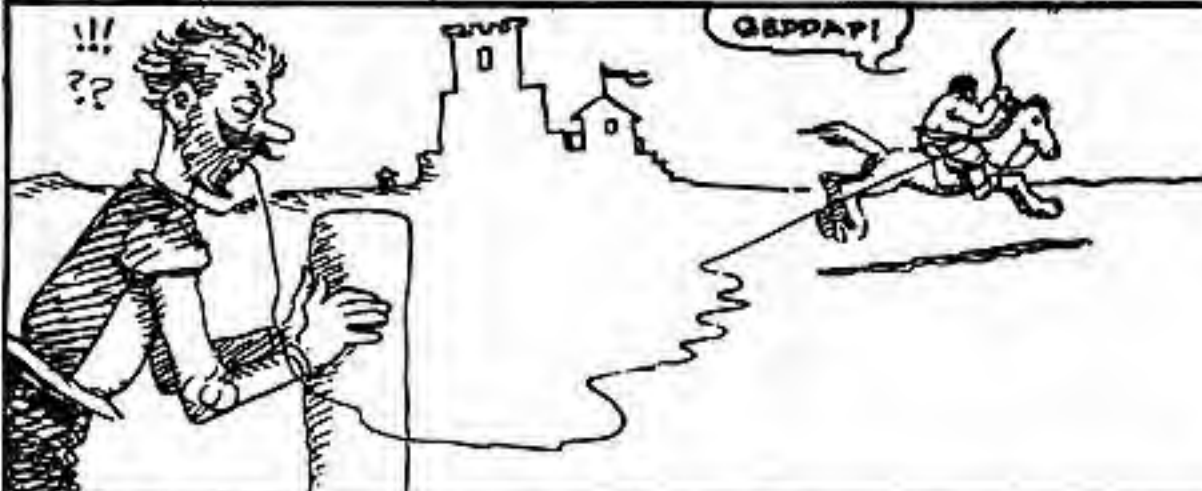
MAKE BELIEVE MARY

By Art Helfant



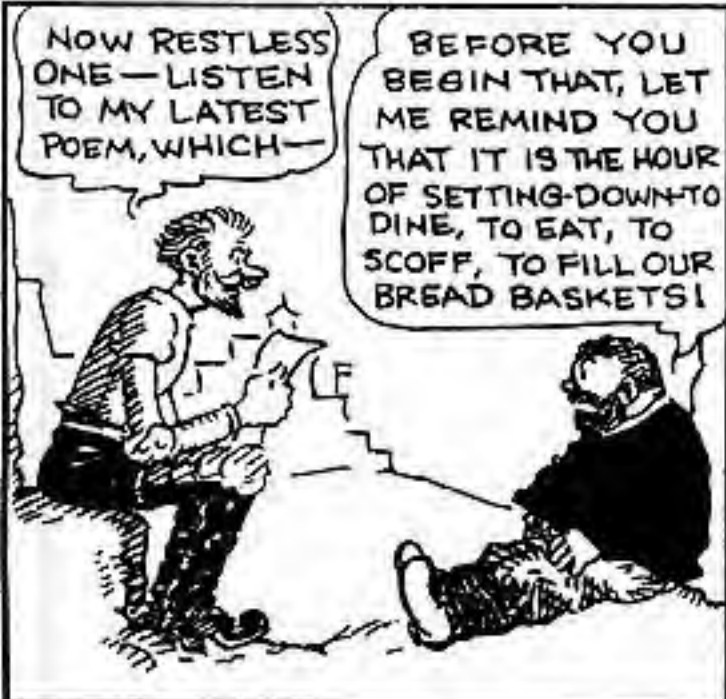
Speaking of Monsters





SANKHO AND THE DON

BY
RALPH
WOLFE



NOW RESTLESS
ONE—LISTEN
TO MY LATEST
POEM, WHICH—

BEFORE YOU
BEGIN THAT, LET
ME REMIND YOU
THAT IT IS THE HOUR
OF SETTING-DOWN-TO
DINE, TO EAT, TO
SCOFF, TO FILL OUR
BREAD BASKETS!



VERY WELL—
YOU HAVE THE
COIN WHICH THE
NOBLEMAN GAVE
YOU—GO FORTH—

BUT IT IS
ONLY A PENNY!
WHAT CAN ONE
PURCHASE WITH
THAT?



LET ME SEE, IF I SHOULD
TAKE A BIT OF STRING
AND A BENT PIN, HOOK IT
IN AN APPLE, LET YON
DUCK SWALLOW THE APPLE—
WE COULD HAVE ROAST
DUCK!



GIVE ME A
PENNY'S WORTH
OF THEM ROSY
RED APPLES!

THAT MEANS
ONE!



NOW— I ATTACH THE
STRING TO THE APPLE
BY MEANS OF THE
HOOK!



GAH! A GREASE
SPOT LEFT BY THE
GARBAGE MAN!



HEY!

HEY!

BUMP! BUMP! BUMPITY! BUMP!



HEY! DON, OLD BOY—
WATCH OUT FOR THAT
APPLE! IF WE LOSE IT—
WE LOSE A MEAL!



HO! HUM! I WISH
SANKHO WOULD HURRY!



SOCK!



GULP!

SWALLOW!

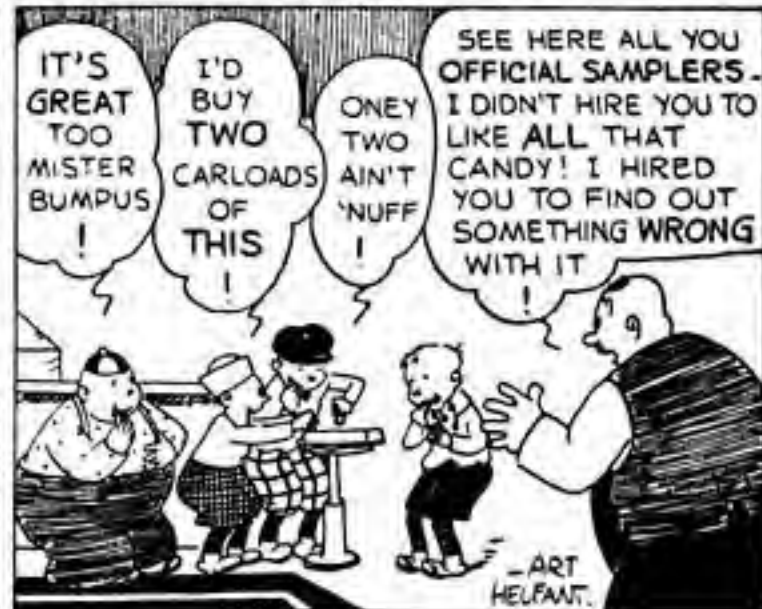


DON'T TRY TO TELL ME
YOU DIDN'T EAT IT, BECAUSE
THAT STRING GIVES YOU
AWAY!

AH!
AH!
AH!

SWEET TOOTH EDDIE

By Art Helfant



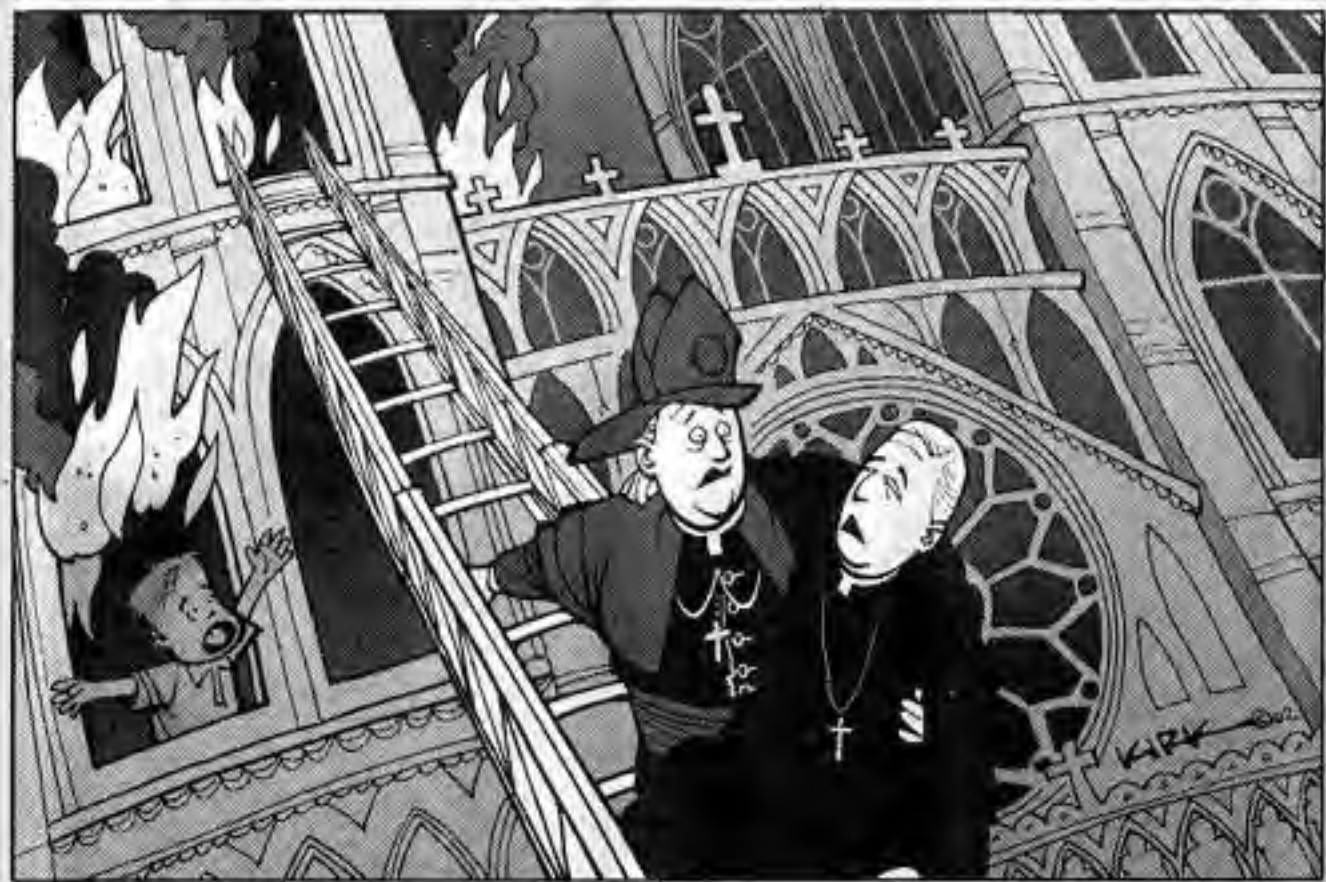


©2011 Elissa Suter and Carl Seltzer. Dist. by DBR Media, Inc.



<http://dynamite.com> email:dsuter@t1.net







NIGHT LIGHTS & PILLOW FIGHTS®



by

Guy Gilchrist

Distributed by GDB Media Inc. World Rights Reserved

GUY'S GENIUS CLUB

FILL IN THE MISSING LETTERS TO FIND THESE THANKSGIVING WORDS!



_ _ R K _ _

_ _ _ P _ _ _ S



P _ _ _

_ _ L _ _ _ M _ _ _ T



WHICH TWO PILGRIMS ARE THE SAME?



BE SURE TO VISIT US @ WWW.YOURANGELSPEAK.COM



© 2004 Guy Gilchrist

GIVING THANKS

THANK YOU FOR ALL OF
YOUR GIFTS FROM ABOVE.
THANK YOU, GOD
FOR YOUR BOUNDLESS LOVE
FOR THE BEAUTY OF EACH DAY
FOR THE PROMISE IN EACH DAWN
FOR THE LIGHT OF OUR FREEDOM
FOR THE STRENGTH TO PRESS ON
THANK YOU FOR OUR LOVED ONES
IN LANDS FAR AWAY
PROTECT THEM AND GUIDE THEM
THROUGH THE ON GOING DAY.
I BOW MY HEAD, FATHER
AND I LIFT UP THIS PRAYER
FOR PEACE, LOVE AND FREEDOM
EVERYWHERE

Two Free Printed Poems to Be Used as Often as You Like
Night Lights & Pillow Fights®: The Guy Gilchrist
© 2004 Guy Gilchrist. All Rights Reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without prior written permission from Guy Gilchrist.

MAT DAVIES ©2004





FROM SCHOOLBOYS TO CARTOONISTS



If you like to draw it will pay you to develop that ability. Early preparation explains the success of most of the successful cartoonists and artists of today. They were just ordinary, everyday boys—but they had ambition, and through the Landon Course prepared themselves during spare time. When school days were over they immediately stepped into cartoonists' positions. Today they are famous.

Recent Successes

Eliot Pyles has just accepted a position as artist with the Washington, D. C. Times. George R. Clark—sophomore in the Oklahoma City High School—is now drawing cartoons for the Oklahoma City Times. He draws his cartoons outside of school hours. Jerry Costello stepped from high school into a position with the Philadelphia Press, and is now drawing cartoons for the Newark, N. J., Star Eagle. Craig Fox left school to draw cartoons for the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle—Paul B. Fung, Floyd Davis, Merrill Blosser, Peard Sutherland and a long list of others, all Landon boy students, are now making names for themselves. Many others are also using their work to publications. They all followed their natural bent,

What these boys have accomplished, you too can accomplish. The increasing demand for trained artists has opened a wonderful field for boys, as well as men.

LANDON Picture Charts Make Drawing Easy to Learn.



Eliot Pyles

stuck to one thing—did it well, and today have attained a position which the average man never reaches.

The Landon Course offers a wonderfully interesting plan to develop your drawing ability in a practical, easy-to-understand way. Each lesson contains big picture charts covered with sketches which show you just how to proceed, step by step, in drawing original heads, hands, figures, animals and all details. You can't go wrong if you follow these charts, which are used exclusively by the Landon School. Thorough, personal, individual criticism service corrects your errors. The price of the Landon Course is within the reach of every boy.

Make up your mind now to take advantage of coming vacation time, and get a big start in your life's work.

Send 5c in stamps for sample Picture Chart, work of successful students and booklet showing possibilities for you. Please state your age.

The Landon School

1196 Schofield Bldg.

Cleveland, Ohio

THE GOLDEN YEARS

By Bill Murray

THAT RIGHT MOST! DROP THE
PANTS, HOP ON THE SCALES!



OH! THAT REMINDS ME!
MISS JONES, TELL MY
BROKER TO BUY ME
MORE OF THAT...



PORK BELLY
STOCK?

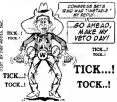
WELL,
ALREADY



ART BY GARY BASEMAN FOR

WWW.DAILYMOTION.COM

START BY ONE SECOND. END BY ONE SECOND.



NOW SAY YOU'RE SORRY, WITH SUGAR ON IT!

RECOVERED FROM THE LOSS OF HIS MIND



BILL MURRAY



Drawn by W. J. Enright.

She said over for him the ballad that had come down from generation to generation of the mountain women.—Page 658.

POOR OLD GEORGE!
HE HAD TO GO
THROUGH LIFE
WITHOUT A CAR!

YES, AND IF
HE'D EVER HEARD
A GOOD, SNAPPY
JAZZ CABARET
HE WOULDN'T
LOOK SO
SOLEMN!



Gale

Gale in Los Angeles 1930



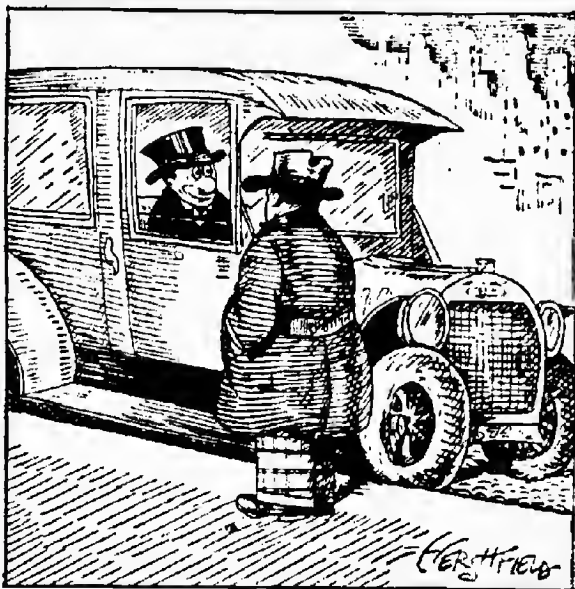
"These two 'Humming Birds' are the
Last Word in the Engraving World"

JOHNSTON

MY BEST LAUGH STORY

By HARRY HERSHFIELD

(Creator of "Abie the Agent")



MR. MEYEROWITZ was riding in an expensive limousine, wearing the latest-cut clothes and bedecked with diamonds.

"How comes all this finery all of a sudden, Meyer?" asked a passing friend.

"Didn't you hear?" answered Meyerowitz. "I won \$20,000 in the lottery."

"In the lottery?" queried the friend.

"Well, one night I had a dream," explained Meyerowitz. "I dream number seven, and the next night I dreamt number seven. so I said twice seven is forty-two, and I went to a lottery man and got ticket No. 42, and won \$20,000."

"You fool," replied the friend, "seven times seven ain't forty-two; it's forty-nine."

"You should have the education," said Meyerowitz.

Copyright, 1924, King Features Syndicate, Inc.

What I've Learned in Hi School

By
Lang. ARMSTRONG.



HOW TO SPEND A HOTSY EVENING
ON TWO CAR TICKETS AND
A NICKLE !!



HOW TO DO THE CHARLESTON
AND THUMB A DIZZY UKE



THAT THERE AIN'T NO
SANTA CLAUS!



HOW TO AVOID BEING
CALLED "TEACHER'S
PET"



HOW TO TALK FOR FORTY-FIVE
MINUTES, IN THE LIBRARY, WITHOUT
SAYING A WORD.



Lang. 27

LEADING FOLKS AT ARTHER HALL

— I USE TO
HAVE ONE OF THOSE
LETTERS TOO, BUT I
FORGOT WHERE I
PUT IT —.

— THE ATHLETE
WHO GETS A
LETTER FOR
EVERYTHING.
— FROM
"AH'S" TO "E'S".

— THE PROFS
— OUR FOLKS SAY
THAT THEY ARE
A GIFT FROM
HEAVEN —!

W. W. J.
NEX-T-T
DR-O-

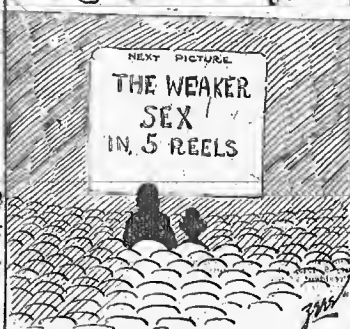
— THE STUDENT
WHO TAKES HIS
BOOKS HOME
TO STUDY —.

— THE CO-ED IN
ACTION —!

KEX
REYNOLDS



MAN, THE MASTER - - - - By "ZERE"



RUSTY AND BUB



RUSTY

LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG, THEY SAY,
THAT IS WHY I SEND TODAY
THIS SWEET DOGGIE-LOVE OF MINE,
SAYING, BE MY VALENTINE.



BUB

IN THE WISEST, LITTLE KIDDIE
THAT EVER GRADED THIS PAGE,
I'LL WAGER HALF A DOUGHNUT
THAT YOU CAN'T GUESS MY AGE.
I LIKE TO GET IN MISCHIEF -
WORSHIP AT ITS SHRINE,
AND SO RIGHT HERE I'LL SAY TO YOU
I AM YOUR VALENTINE.



Stub

AFTER PLAYING WITH THE ROXY KID
THAT YOU SEE ON THE LEFT,
I ALWAYS FEEL OF ANY SENSE
I'M REALLY QUITE BEREFT.
BUT SINCE HE IS MY BROTHER,
SOME I'LL HAVE TO FIND
A LITTLE LOVE WITH SOME BUNCH SENSE
PLEASE BE MY VALENTINE.



Nora

MY FACE MAY NOT INDICATE AN AWFUL
LOT OF WEALTH,
BUT QUITE ASIDE FROM THAT I ALWAYS
HAVE MY HEALTH
AND THRU THIS PSYCOMY THERE WILL
ALWAYS SHINE
I AM YOUR VALENTINE



Mother

ACCORDING TO OLD SHAKESPEARE
ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE,
ALTHO YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT
BY LOOKING AT THIS PAGE,
BUT IT ISN'T ANY ACTING
TO SAY MY LOVE'S DIVINE
KNOW IN THEIR VALENTINE

To Our Valentines!

RUSTY AND BUB

And Thus the Help Question Was Solved!



A FEW AGRICULTURAL ITEMS==By Hanlon

GRAFTING
FROM THE
PARENT
PLANT.



CULTIVATING
STRING BEANS



TENDING
YOUNG SHOOTS
IN THE
NURSERY



HARROWING
THE SOUL



RAISING
SPINACH



IRRIGATING
DURING A DRY SPELL



LOUIS
HANLON



GOING TO THE
FRENKS IS THE
BEST THING I
DO - I DO!

CHUBBY'S DIARY

by Jack Parr



Oh diary
What do you
think all my
own friends
are
The Circus
is - 11



The boat up the
river was really a lot
funny



My friend promised I could
go to the circus but you
other people are what
that boy - I must see



Oh diary
On the other
day I went to the
first day



Finally I wrote my
friend and I went
to go but there was
only 11 on my back



I did a much
better job than first
but that wasn't enough



And really
could send me -



But oh! at
last I saw
you, my friend
I was



That the fellow
who was in my
big brother's car
was really not the
same person
as he



Business is business
you know, my friend
I just think it's
and such around



And just before
after they were down
to see I had been
and so right



I'm glad that
you are in
the car
and

CHUBBY'S DIARY

by Jack Fawcett

Dear Diary
Can you help
me find out
what's going on
today?

Right now
I'm very busy

to get ready
for my
lesson

Completely finished
my lesson

and now I'm
going to
play the game

My game
is very
easy

I've just
finished
my game

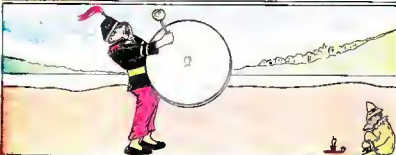
I've just
finished
my game

And now I'm
going to
play the game

Thinking over the whole
day and
feeling
a bit
tired



DINNY-DOODLES *J.C. Collinge*



Not too fast

Dis - ay Doo - dis beat the drum and called his gal - lant men.



Allegro

Said he - "This Won - worth on the sword - Go trail it on the drum"



Melody

One by one they come a - way through the - gate wall and gate...



Allegro

Each one - ing for the fire - or where they all fell in.



Allegretto

Oh, the ap - ple - sat! Oh, the ap - ple - sat! Oh, the shirk and wall!



Allegro

For this - the One - u - the tail got a - hint - boy by the



f

Thus a bill, with doors and hel - low, chased them all a - bout,



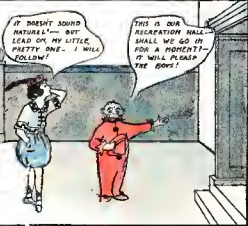
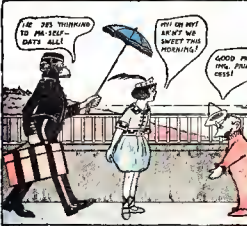
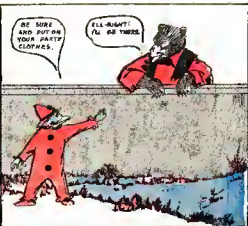
f

So, each - ing mad - ly home a - gate they all fell on



DINNY DOODLES By Collinge

Copyright © V. T. Palmer, Inc.



Mr	C	R	Gettner	Ad
----	---	---	---------	----



"Zere" is leaving Brooklyn!



See his cartoons, "Man the Master,"
in the *New York Evening Post*



So the Sucker, Talking Strange Words to Himself, Departs in a Kind of Stricken State, Reflectin' Upon the Melancholy Circumstance That He's Sold His Birthright for a Mess of Jackpottage, and Then Lost That, Too.

DOES IT PAY TO ADVERTISE IN THE OIL CITY DERRICK?

And explain several facts. We have been a long time to illustrate the results of advertising in the Oil City Derrick.



THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS A FIRST CLASS MAIL MATTER.

HAVE YOU SEEN THE HAY RAKE

ANYWHERE BUT THE OIL CITY DERRICK. We make it the largest and best of its kind in the country.

Our new design, self-binding, interlocking, is the only one that can be used in any weather. It is the only one that can be used in any weather. It is the only one that can be used in any weather.

"THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN BE USED IN ANY WEATHER. IT IS THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN BE USED IN ANY WEATHER. IT IS THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN BE USED IN ANY WEATHER."



THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS A FIRST CLASS MAIL MATTER.

"THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN BE USED IN ANY WEATHER. IT IS THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN BE USED IN ANY WEATHER. IT IS THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN BE USED IN ANY WEATHER."



THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS A FIRST CLASS MAIL MATTER.



THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS A FIRST CLASS MAIL MATTER.



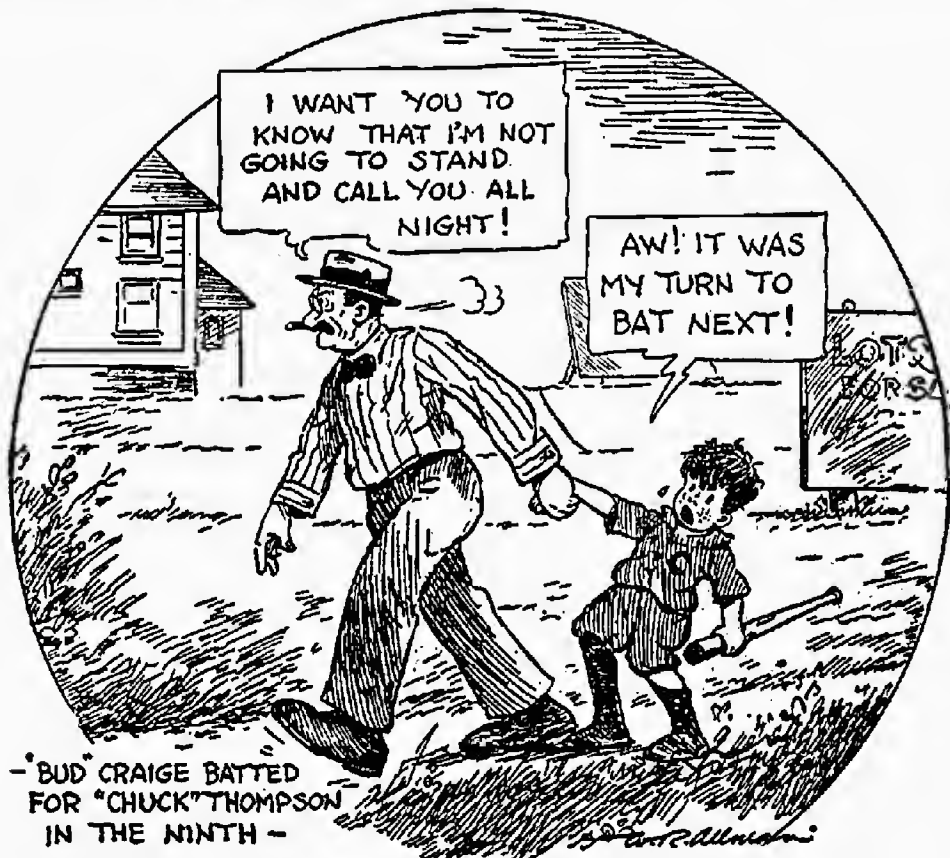
THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS A FIRST CLASS MAIL MATTER.



THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS A FIRST CLASS MAIL MATTER.



THE OIL CITY DERRICK IS A FIRST CLASS MAIL MATTER.



Caprices of Cupid

by
Henry Clive

*From an Original Painting
Made Expressly
for this Page*

Magazine Section



"EVERYTHING'S UP TO MA!"

Cheering Up the Patient

By Paschall



The Roll-i-Rocs in Spain

Designed in the
Horton Studios
CLEVELAND
© 1922

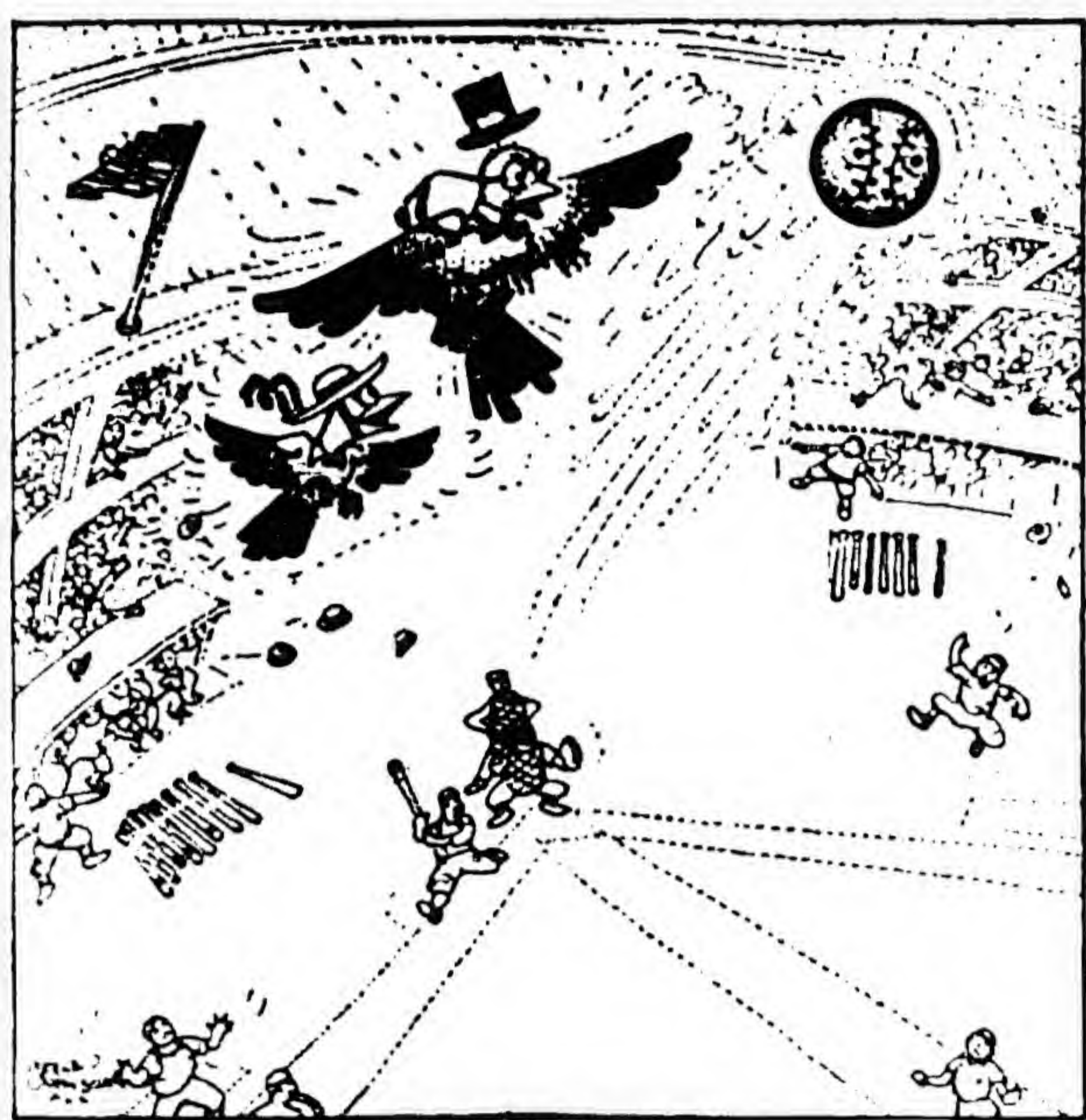


There's passion in the purple skies above the Spanish hills;
There's brave adventure to be found among its meagrine hills;
Where soft guitars and rhapsodies of the sleeping dawn,
And soft eyed sensuous dwell, the Roll-i-Rocs have gone.

In old Seville, where Carmen lived and loved, they whiled away
Among the merry throng, a gay Castilian holiday;
And merry is the Roll-i-Roc that trips a faster beat
As to the building's walls they pass along the narrow street.

There sounder as a pander engage within the walls,
And there the sneering throng applauds until the victor falls.
All honor to the Trencher—the hero of the day;
And thus to quaint Japan they're all upon their Roll-i-Roc.

Cut out each picture around the entire circle. Next cut carefully with a knife along the heavy surface of the picture ABOVE the dotted line, thus forming two halves. To reverse the life of the toy, cut a cardboard circle, bend it to fit the paper, and paste the paper on the cardboard.



Drawn by MERLE JOHNSON.

THE BABE RUTH HOME RUN BIRD

"Say, pa! Where does that bird go
in the winter?"

Name This Picture and Win The Prize



Five dollars will be given for the best title submitted for the above picture. Titles should not exceed twelve words in length, and must reach the Title Editor not later than Thursday night, Aug. 10th. Submit your titles on a post card. Prize will be mailed the winner when the award is made. Result of this competition will be announced in next Sunday's issue, Aug. 13th. Post cards should contain nothing but the competing lines with the name and address of the sender plainly written.



**DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE
TOM POWERS CARTOONS**
On the Editorial Page Every Day
IN THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE

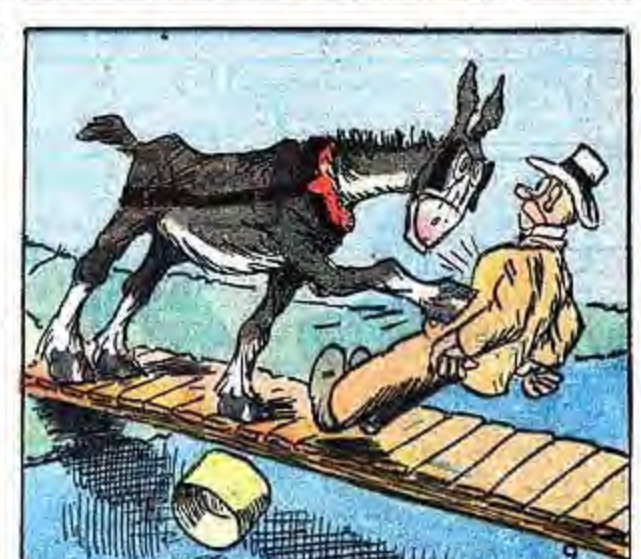
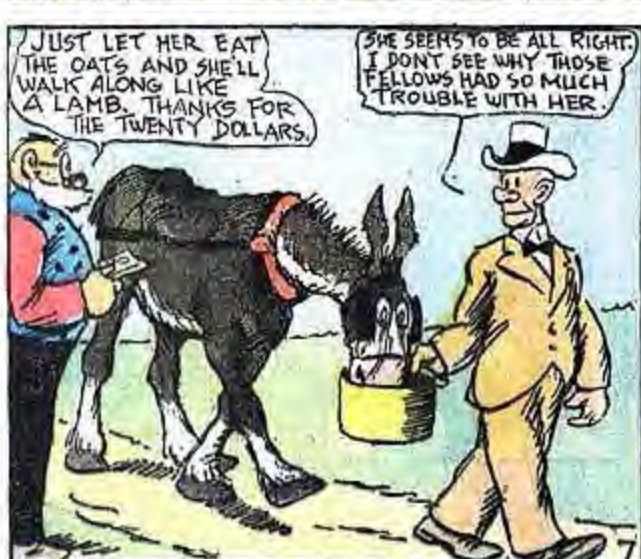
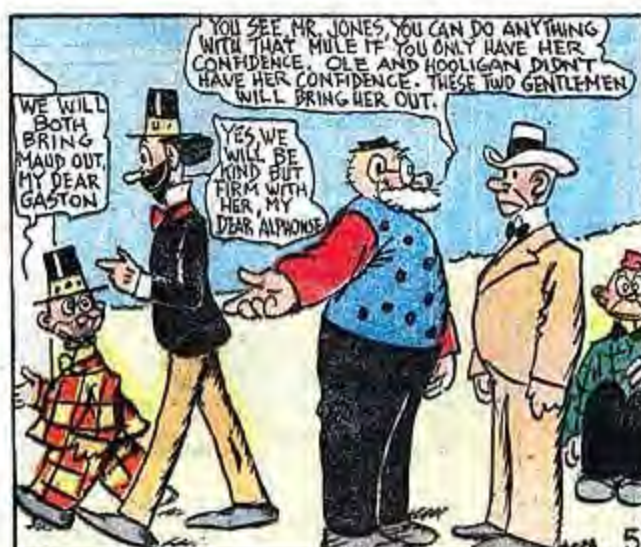
©1970 CBS INC. All Rights Reserved. Sunday, Jan.

Mrs. Trouble





Down on the Farm



A LONG AND SAD FARWELL TO THE WAD FAMILY!

ATHETIC STARED AT THE LITTLE GROUP GATHERED AT THE DEPOT TO WITNESS THE DEPARTURE OF THE WAD FAMILY WHO ARE LEAVING THE TIME'S COME PASS ON WHICH HEARD VACATION.

TILL THE TRAIN DISAPPEARED AROUND THE LANE BENTIGHT COULD BE SEEN IN HEATED CONVERSATION WITH THE CONDUCTOR.



BUT THE DEPOT GROUP LOOKS AS HEAVY AS A TROUPE OF CIRCUS CLOWNS IN COMPARISON WITH THE FOUR DESPERDENT BLESS WHO HAVE BEEN SO SUDDELY AND UNCONSCIOUSLY FORCED TO SEVER ALL RELATIONS WITH A BARK ACCOUNT.



R.S.
(PRECAUTION SERIOUS!)

NOTE: "The Times" Daily Wad Comic-Strip Contents Has Been Discontinued Until Further Notice

The Wad family, whose daily adventures in Los Angeles have amused Times readers for the past year, during which time more than \$100,000 has been paid by The Times to make this for available here for the Wad family, demands a remark. The members point to the fact that they made things of a William Henry have happened to them in that involving them to any other family in Los Angeles and they have upon a note. Wad and Mary are going West to college, and Gene has to go to school, too, his father says. Mr. Wad is taking Mary, Wad and the wife to Hawaii, and Tina says he will go along if Mr. Wad pays his way, not otherwise. For these reasons the Wad cartoon have been discontinued for the present. The prize-winning ideas submitted during the last week and possibly a few others will appear in this space.

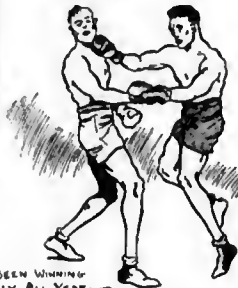




SAY MISTER
MATCHMAKER,
I LIKE SUN-
SHINE, NOT
SHADE!



WALKER ISN'T ANY TOO
ANXIOUS TO TANGLE
WITH SHADE
AT PRESENT.



SHADE HAS BEEN WINNING
CONSISTENTLY ALL YEAR—
ONE OF THE BUSIEST BOBBS
IN THE GAME—HE WOULD
MAKE A FIGHTING CHAMPION !!

SAY WIFE, DID
YOU PUT THE
CAT OUT
TONIGHT?



HE LIVES THE SIMPLE
LIFE—NO BRIGHT
LIGHTS FOR DAVE !!
HIS FAMILY IS HIS
FAVORITE TOPIC
OF CONVERSATION.



DAVE CLAIMS
HE CAN GIVE
MICKEY A
BOXING LESSON
ANY DAY IN
THE WEEK!

**DAVE
SHADE**

WILL HE UNSEAT
MICKEY WALKER?

LEONARD

WALKER?
THAT WOULD
BE PRETTY
SOFT.



ONCE THE
ARTICLES ARE
SIGNED, SHADE
FIGURES THAT
THE FIGHT
IS "IN."

HEPPY

NEW YEAR

EVERY BODY



FAMOUS FANS

By Hopp

THE NEW COP, GIVEN
A BEAT IN A TOUGH
NEIGHBORHOOD -

SO DAT'S DE
NEW BULL, HUH?
MY, AIN'T
HE PRETTY?

WHEN HE WANTS
TO PINCH ANYBODY
HE HAS TO CALL
A POLICEMAN

AIN'T HE
CUTE -
IN HIS NICE
BLUESUIT



R-RR-

HOPP -

Complete
Detachable
Novel
Books
Stage
Art

SUNDAY EAGLE MAGAZINE

Travel
Science
Humor
Romance
Cartoons
Washington

BROOKLYN-NEW YORK, MARCH 11, 1923



THIS ISSUE CONTAINS:

H. F. GUNNISON—NELSON HARDING—JOHN V. A. WEAVER
HELEN APPLETON READ—MARJORIE LORMAN—R. F. FOSTER

The Artist Clyde Lindwick's Fantastic Pictorialization of a Problem a Present-Day St. Patrick Might Meet on a Serpentine Mission. We See the Modern Miss; We See Man, Caricatured to His Shrunken (relative) Unimportance to the Miss; Also, We See Serpent and the Apple.

WHILE HE WAITS

By Juanita Hamel

Copyright 1935 by Newspaper Feature Service Inc.
Great Britain rights reserved

THAT last touch—the completing, perfecting finale of her cosmetic task—may take but an instant, but this instant added to all those that have vanished since HE arrived—well, who was it said that a woman's minute means an hour? But

deep in his heart, he who marches 'up' and down eagerly to please him—her wish to appear her best he'd wait a year if need be, for HER. For her watching his motor car, waiting for her, knows that—is but another proof of her great love!

HERE'S A GUY WHO WANTS TO KNOW IF YOU'LL HOLD THE SHOW UP HALF AN HOUR FOR TWO PARTIES - ONE OF 36 AND THE OTHER 34 - THEY CAN'T GET HERE IN TIME.

WELL, IT'S UNUSUAL, BUT WE CAN'T AFFORD TO PASS BY 70 TICKET SALES - SAY YES.

GET MY PHONE CALL, OLD TOP? GOT THE SEATS FOR US?

YES - ALL FIXED - WE DON'T DO THIS AS A RULE, BUT WE STRETCHED A POINT IN YOUR CASE.

ALL RIGHT - SLIP US THE PASTEBOARDS.

BUT WHERE'S THE REST OF YOU? I UNDERSTOOD THERE WERE TO BE TWO PARTIES, ONE OF 36 AND ONE OF 34 - 70 ALTOGETHER.

WELL, THAT'S US - WE'RE THE PARTIES - I'M 36 YEARS OLD AND PETE HERE IS 34.

BOX OFFICE

RAY HOPPMAN

"A Dog's Life!"

By the Distinguished English Artist G.E. STUDDY

The American Weekly
Section of Hearst's Sunday American, Atlanta, June 3, 1923
(c) 1923, by American Weekly, Inc. Great Britain Rights Reserved.



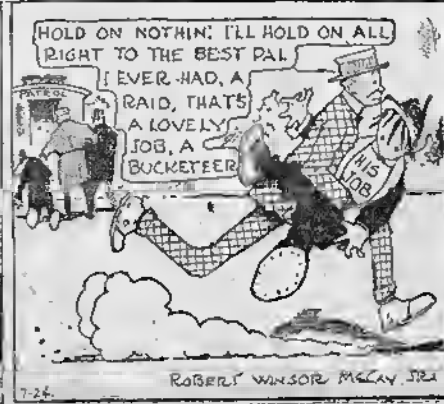
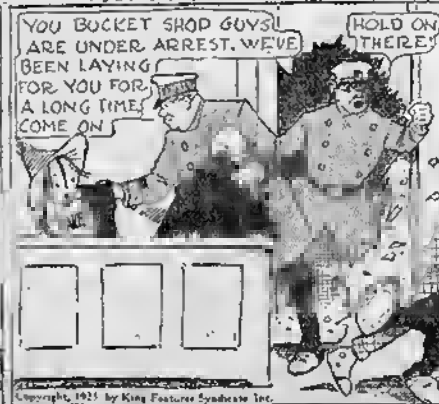
No. 23—Bonzo Does Parlor Tricks. But Chee-Kee Gets the Reward

Copyright, 1923,
By American Weekly, Inc.

HIS JOB

That Was the Narrowest Kind of an Escape

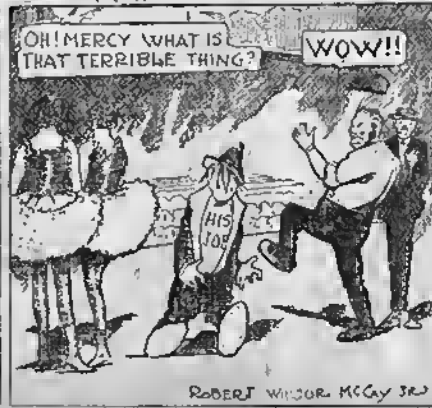
By R. Winsor McCay Jr.



HIS JOB

Joe Seems to Be Very Much Put Out

By R. Winsor McCay Jr.



TED'S OBJECT SPELLING LESSON---J-A-M AND S-L-I-P-P-E-R



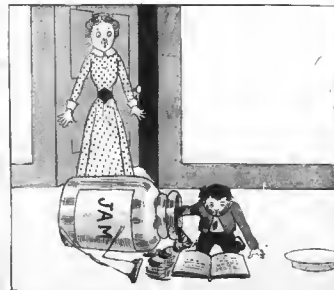
"**J-A-M**—WHAT CAN THAT BE IT'S REALLY A SMALL WORD
I WONDER IF IT'S GOOD TO EAT NOW DON'T THAT SOUND ABSURD"



"HELLO THERE TED, YOU CALLED FOR ME, YOU SPELLED MY NAME THAT'S SURE
TAKE OFF THE LID AND REACH INSIDE I'M MADE OF PEACHES PURE."



"SO TED THEN REACHED INSIDE THE JAR AND PULLED OUT JAM GALORE,
"NOW WHEN I'VE EATEN ALL OF THIS I THINK I'LL HUNT FOR MORE"



HERE'S **S-L-I-P-P-E-R**—A WORD NOT NEW TO ME,
BUT I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT IT IS I OUGHT TO KNOW, LET'S SEE—



WYOW, WYOW, OKAY, THERE I KNOW NOW, DEAR MA PLEASE DONT DO THAT
IT'D GIVE MOST HALF A DOLLAR IF THAT WORD HAD SPELLED A CAT.



NEW **J-A-M**—SPELLED JAM TO JAM ON BOO, HOO, I LIKED THAT,
BUT **S-L-I-P-P-E-R**—SPELLS SLIPPER AND NOT CAT."

Fred Kankivel.



Social Snapshots

Painted especially for this page by C. D. Mitchell

A Series of Satires on the Fervorities of Fashionable Society

The American Weekly

Section 2

Sunday American, Atlanta

Nov. 25, 1917



CHARLES D. MITCHELL

Mr. WALLING, who is an infinitely nice gentleman, is about his call upon the White Ensign. Mr. Walling is the wisest as character which he has ever known. He doubts around as to his quality by the best of all means, he has found her admirable. The white is infinitely more as well as double—but she can't just find a way to show out of any other than tell Mr. Walling in any other way.

Social Snapshots

Painted especially
for this page by

C. D. Mitchell
*A Series of Satires on the
Fringeries of Fashionable Society*

American Weekly

Section 2

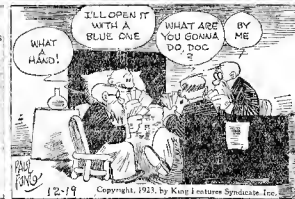
Sunday American, Atlanta

Dec. 2, 1923



"LET US LIFT TEN YEARS FROM YOUR FACE" were the signs in "Do!" "Oh!" "Dear!" "Sweet!" "But Blue Think, who is better and better, actually introduced by the "Dietary" in a new and palatable rich can. In doing that it would take a circus strong man to lift the ten from such a face, and that even here it would look much better. But Blue Think will do what she can.

C. D. MITCHELL





YOUNG BRIDE
STARTS IN
TO MAKE
BISCUITS
BY RADIO



-AND ONE
CUP OF
BUZZ-BUZZ
SOME BODY
INTERFERES



MARKET REPORTS
CUT IN -
CONTINUES -
GUN COTTON -
GLYCERINE
BUZZ -
EEK -



BUZZ - BUZZ
BACK TO
RECEIPTS
'PUT IN
OVEN FOR
2 HOURS -
STATION
C.O.D.'



CAT-O'-NINE LIVES

A MOVIE IN NINE PARTS

PART VIII

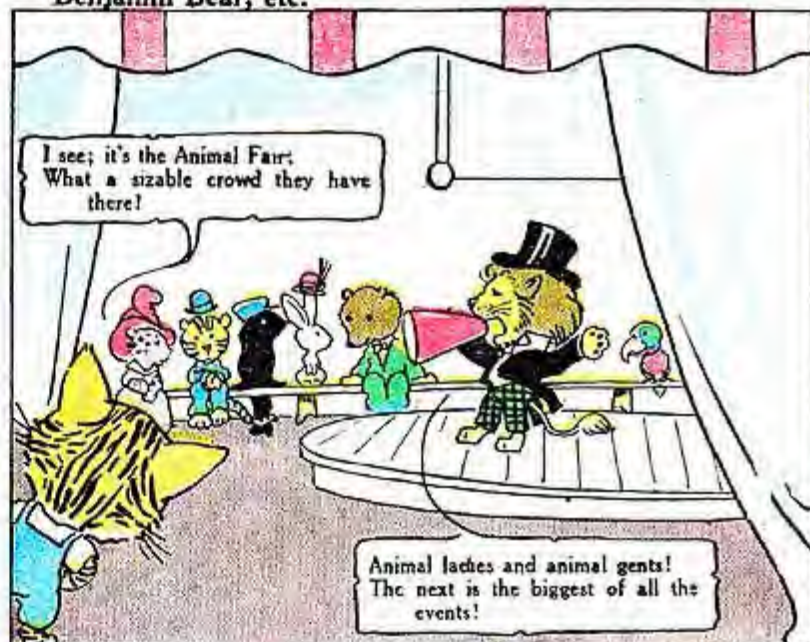
Characters Appearing Today

The Tight-Rope Walking Baboon.....Buster Baboon
The Ringmaster.....Dandy Lion
THOMAS CAT.....THOMAS CAT

Spectators — Luella Leopard, Timothy Tiger, Polly Parrot, Sam Seal, Dorothy Dodo, Rhoda Rabbit, Benjamin Bear, etc.



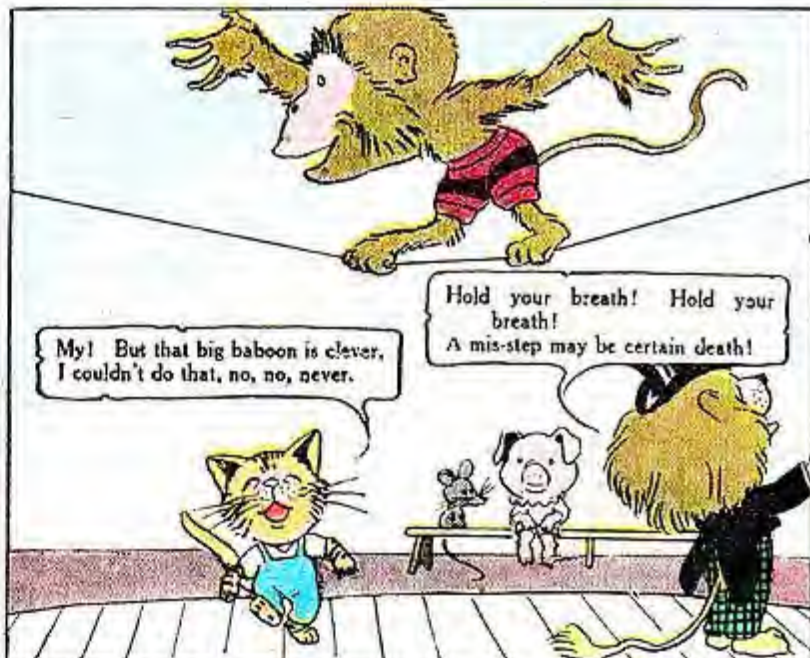
Thomas Cat Hears a Loud Clapping and Stamping Nearby



He Discovers the Animal Fair in Progress



The Ringmaster Introduces the Tight-Rope Walking Baboon



The Tight-Rope Walking Baboon Starts His Stunt



The Clever Performer Loses His Balance Just Above Tom



Tom Comes To, and Finds His Eighth Life Crushed Out of Him

Next Week—
Enter Old Mrs. Curiosity.
Does Tom Lose His Last Life?

CAT-O'-NINE LIVES

A MOVIE IN NINE PARTS

Characters Appearing Today

Old Mrs. Curiosity.....Mrs. Nobody
The Wise Welshrabbit.....Jack Rabbit

Grandmother Tippytoe....Mrs. Tabby Feline
THOMAS CAT.....THOMAS CAT



Tom, Tired and Hungry, Meets a Stranger



Mrs. Curiosity, Unrecognized by Tom Cat, Offers Aid



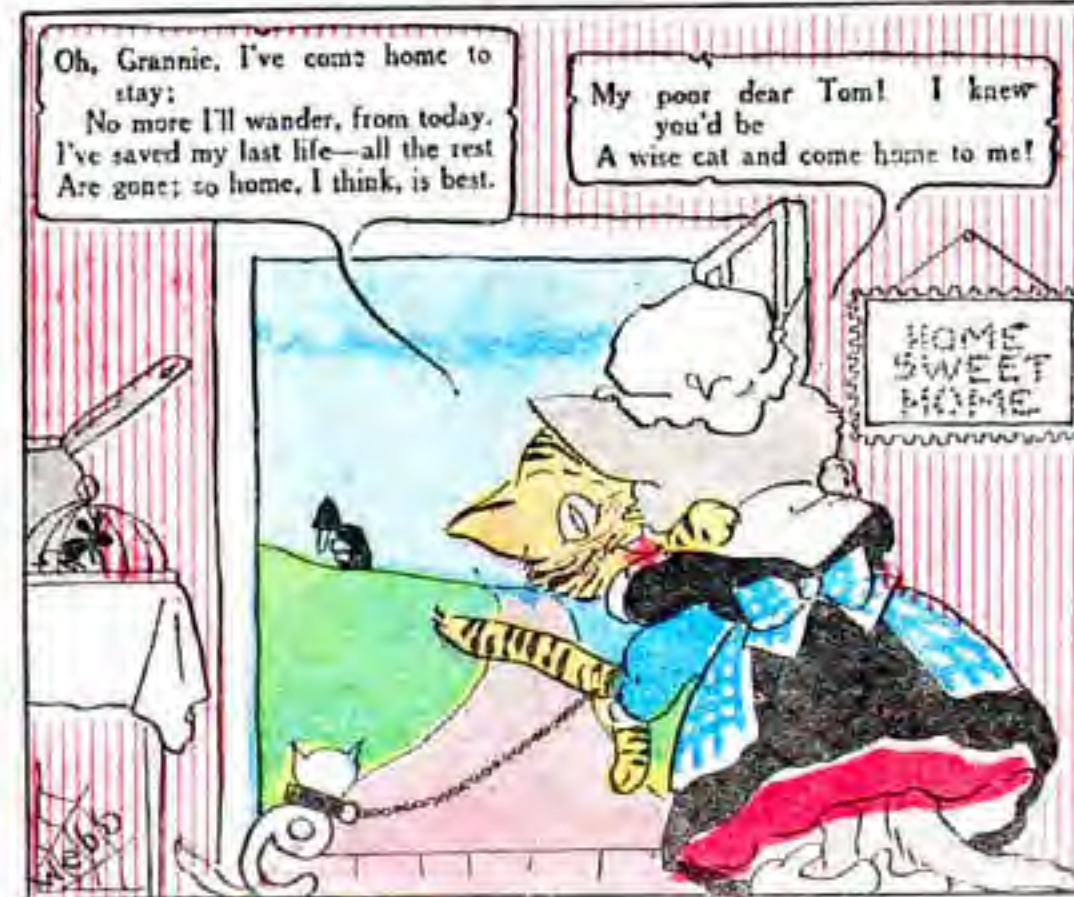
Just as They Reach Mrs. Curiosity's House the Wise Welshrabbit Calls Tom



The Wise Welshrabbit Puts Tom Wise



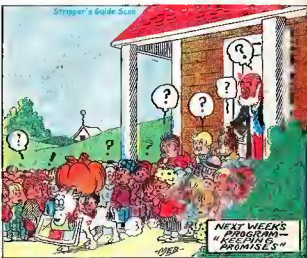
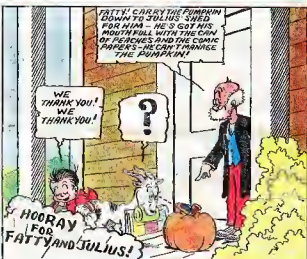
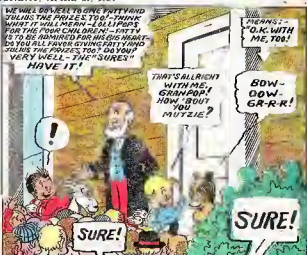
Tom Starts to Run, Pursued by Mrs. Curiosity



Tom Arrives Home, With His Last Life Safe

THE END

BROOKLYN-NEW YORK, SUNDAY, APRIL 27, 1924



MY BEST LAUGH STORY

By **HERSHFIELD**
(Who Draws "Abie the Agent")



THE queue extending from the box office at Carnegie Hall trailed for two blocks. The attraction was none other than the great Kubelik. At the very end of the long line stood Mr. Ginsberg and his little son Sidney. It took them over an hour and a half to reach the box office, but they finally arrived at the coveted spot.

"How much is it to hear Kubelik

play the fiddle tonight, please?" Mr. Ginsberg enquired amiably.

"Ten dollars per ticket.

"You got nothing cheaper?"

"No. Sorry."

"You see, Sidney," said Mr. Ginsberg triumphantly. "Ten dollars is positive the lowest price for a ticket. **NOW WILL YOU GO HOME AND PRACTICE ON YOUR FIDDLE?"**

-(Copyright, 1924.)

MY BEST LAUGH STORY

By DARRELL McCLURE

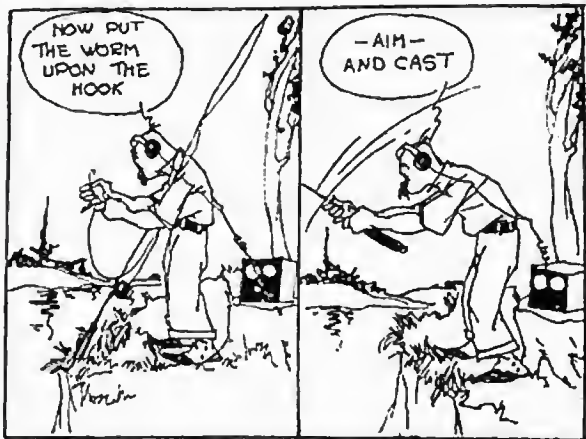
(Comic Artist)



THIS actually happened on the old McClure cattle ranch in California. My dad and several other men went off into the hills one day to hunt. That night they slept out and about midnight a neighboring rancher rode into camp to join the hunt. He turned into blankets with my dad.

Next day my dad remarked that he didn't object so much to having somebody sleep with him even if they looked queer wearing their leather chaps or their high heeled saddle boots, but when they left their eyes on—it was too much! He returned from the hunt

(Copyright, 1934)



GENE CARR

*Humorist, Cartoonist and
Observer of Life*

Will Draw His
New Comic Strip and
Sunday Page

"THE BAXTER BEASLEYS"

for

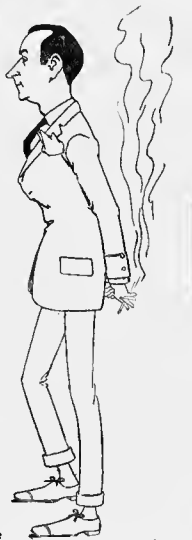
Beginning

Mr. Carr is the famous cartoonist
who created

*"Lady Bountiful" and
"Metropolitan Movies"*

for the
New York World

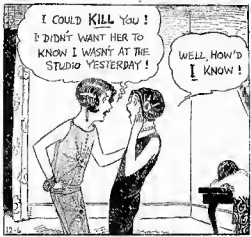
You will laugh at Baxter and love him like
a brother.



GENE CARR

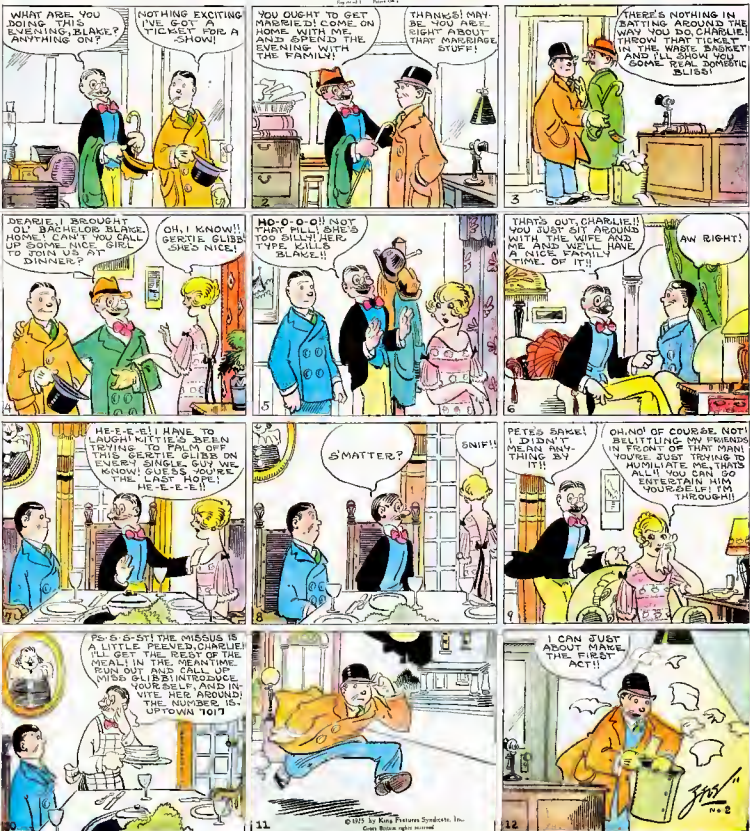
Little Orphan Annie

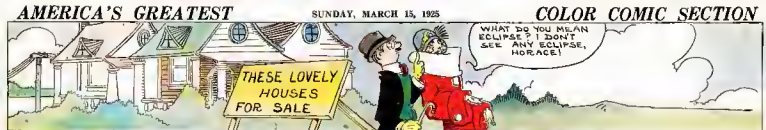




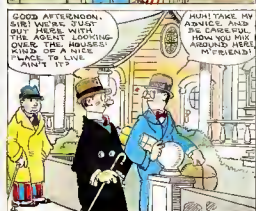
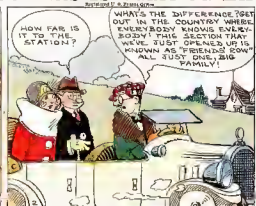
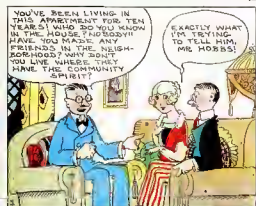


So This Is Married Life





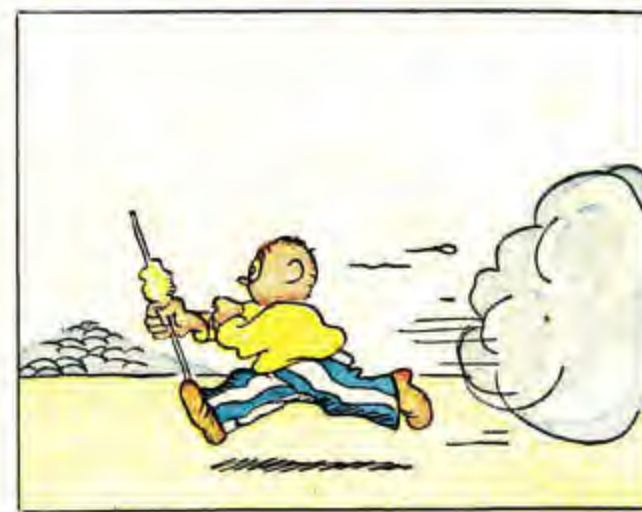
So This Is Married Life



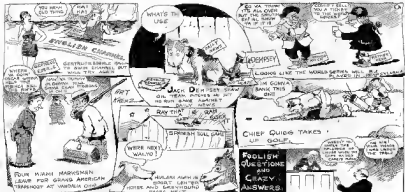


THE BAXTER

BY GENE CARR, BEASLEYS



Huher and Yon in the World of Sport With Art Krenz, Herald Staff Cartoonist





GLORIA—The American Girl

SHE DEFEATS THE MOSQUITO—By Penrhyn Stanlaws

HOME MAGAZINE
THE SAN FRANCISCO CALL

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Saturday, September 19, 1925



Having Acquired a Stunning Pair of "Shorts" and a "Turtleneck" Sweater



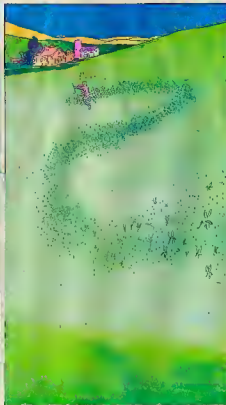
Gloria Decides Upon a Cross Country Hike



In the Course of Which She Makes the Acquaintance of a Few Inhabitants



And Their Friends



A Lush Farm Home Offers a Haven of Refuge



And Once More Proves That Necessity Is the Mother of Invention

(Continued from Page 1)

The Adventures of Prudence Prim

Verses By
 Carolyn Wells
 Drawings By
 Nell Brinkley



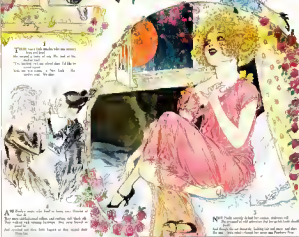
1
 "There was a little maiden who was named
 Prudence,
 She owned a lady of only the best of the
 kind of kind
 'Tis better yet no other than I'd like to
 be named
 And she was named a New York the
 name and the name



2
 "There were two advantages the day
 was young,
 She was the only one who could do the work of
 the world
 So, naturally, she was named after the
 name of the
 That was Prudence, name of Prudence and not
 the name of the



3
 "While Prudence Prim was named
 'Tis better yet no other than I'd like to
 be named
 And she was named a New York the
 name and the name
 That was Prudence, name of Prudence and not
 the name of the



4
 "There was a little maiden who was named
 Prudence,
 She owned a lady of only the best of the
 kind of kind
 'Tis better yet no other than I'd like to
 be named
 And she was named a New York the
 name and the name
 That was Prudence, name of Prudence and not
 the name of the

5
 "There was a little maiden who was named
 Prudence,
 She owned a lady of only the best of the
 kind of kind
 'Tis better yet no other than I'd like to
 be named
 And she was named a New York the
 name and the name
 That was Prudence, name of Prudence and not
 the name of the

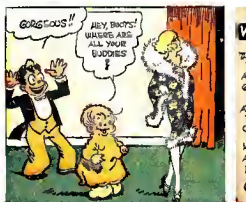
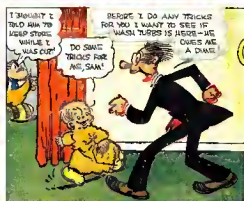
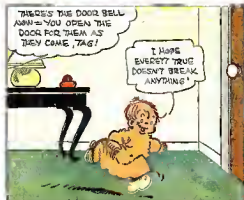




© Arthur B. Morgan 1966

Dolly Says: "If Your Salesmanship Is Weak - Sell Onions."





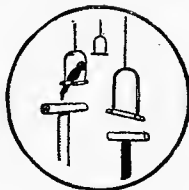
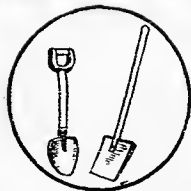
FOLLOW THE DOTS



GUS JUD-

Take your pencil, find the right letter and draw lines from letter to letter, spelling out a favorite nursery rhyme. When you have finished you will have drawn a picture illustrating it.

WHAT CITY IS BURIED HERE?



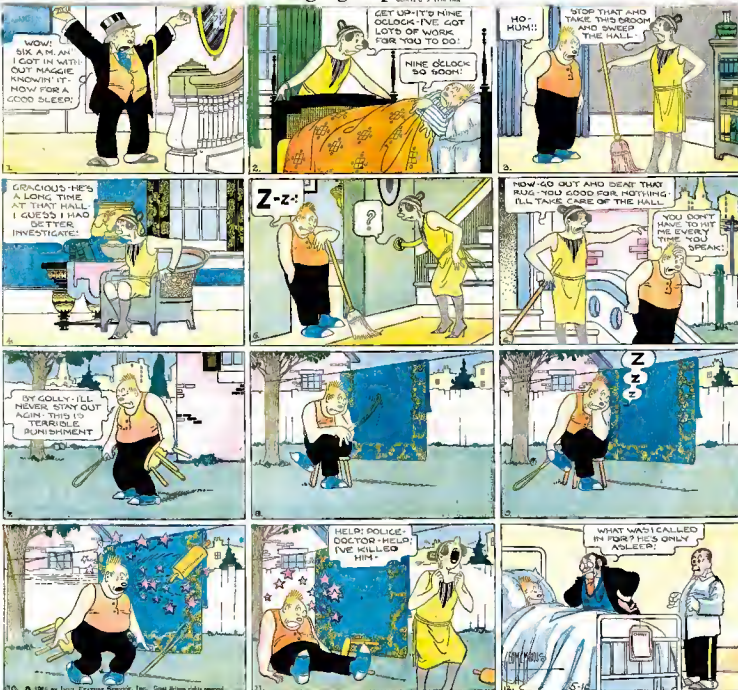
GUS JUD-

Each of the above pictured objects may be described by a word of seven letters. When rightly guessed and written one below the other in the proper order, the first letter of the first word, the second of the second, the third of the third, and so on, reading downward, will spell the name of a prominent Southern city on the Mississippi River.





Bringing Up Father



The Treasure Hunters

Drawings By
Henry Raleigh
Verses By
Carolyn Wells

The **American Weekly**
Section 16 Sunday Sentinel—Milwaukee Telegram
Copyright, 1926, by American Weekly, Inc. Great Britain Rights Reserved.

1

A RARE embroidered Spanish shawl, fit for a Spanish Queen!
A dagger studded on the hilt with jewels white and green.
These were the prizes hidden at the Maynards' Treasure Hunt.
The restive Hunters stood about, ready for any stunt.



RALEIGH

2

SMILINGLY Mr. Maynard started them on their raids.
By offering a playing card. It was the Deuce of Spades.
"What's that?" they queried, blankly, but Trinket whispered, "Oh.
Come, Ted. It's Little Casino!—the Club Annex, you know!"

3

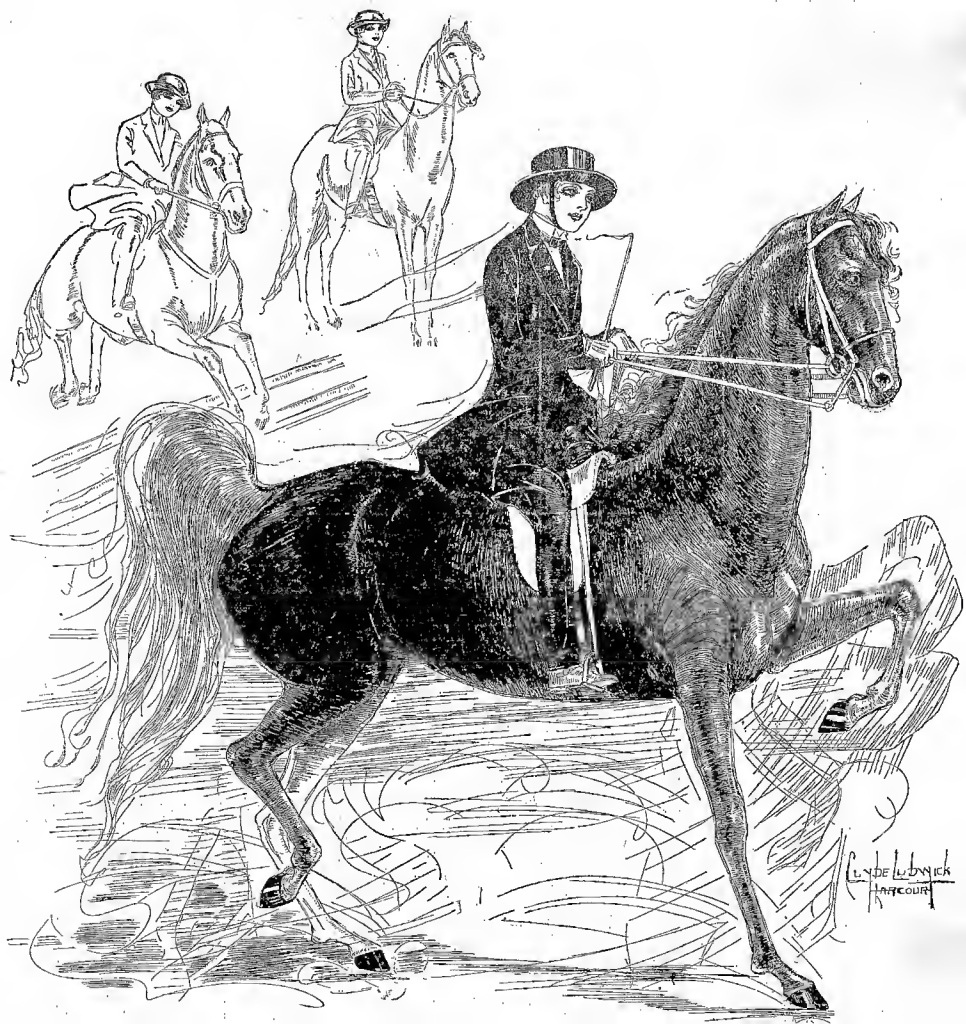
AND sure enough! They reached it first, and hurried quick to seize
The next direction. "Find your key—among the other keys."
Piano keys showed nothing, and organ keys gave naught.
"I know!" cried Ted, "typewriter keys!" The writing room they sought.



4

TWISTED among typewriter keys, this paper then they found;
"The Treasure get from Carmen,—but do not leave the ground."
"Carmen! Grand Opera—Music Room—" "No, no—the chauffeurs,—quick!"
They flew out to the big garage,—and there, they turned the trick!







THE FIRST "CHARLESTON" IN FAIRYLAND—*From a water color painting designed especially for this page by Dan Smith*

THE BOTTLE IMP

"Kokua's Sacrifice"

Continued by Ruth Jane Williams
Pictured by Nicholas Afonasy

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Read this and Follow the Story. The Bottle Imp grants wishes but must be sold for less. He who dies owning it will burn in hell forever. Keawe buys it for a cent to have it cure him of the Chinese disease that he may marry Kokua whom he loves. They try to sell it for four centimes but none will buy.



K Keawe
moaning
on the
ground
under
the
banana
tree.

He
had
been
brave
in her
presence
and she
would
not
intrude
on his hour
of weakness.

But
she
made
a
resolve
and
straightway
set out
many
centimes
in
her
hands.

She found
an old man
to whom
she gave
four
centimes
"Buy
his
bottle
from
him
and bring
it here,"
she told
him.

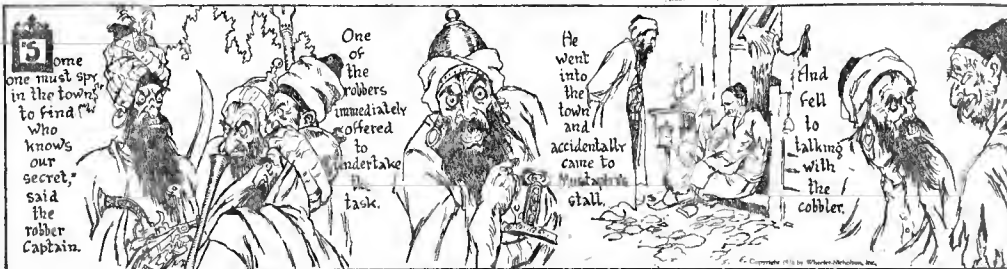


ALI BABA AND THE FORTY THIEVES

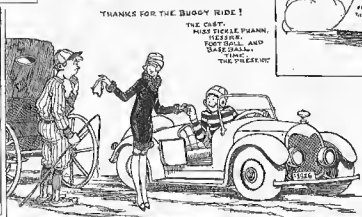
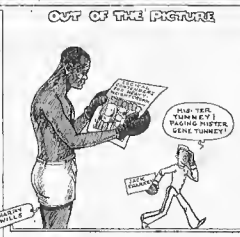
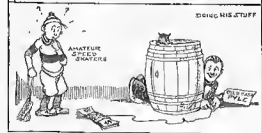
The Robber Spy

Adapted by Ruth Jane Williams
Illustrated by Nicholas Afonsky

FROM THE ARABIAN NIGHTS



TIMELY SPORT EVENTS TOLD IN PICTURES - - - By WALT MUNSON



CLASSIC CYCLE OF GRIDIRON IS ON AS TIGER ELEVEN TACKLES HARVARD



GEHRKE WAS UNDER
ROPER'S SPELL IN 1922.

HIS FUMBLE WAS THE
BREAK THAT GAVE
PRINCETON
THAT GAME.



"JAKE" SLAGER WAS A
WHOLE FLOCK OF INDIAN SIGNS
IN 1924 — HE GAINED A
TOTAL OF 221 YARDS
IN THAT GAME.

RAIM GILROY WAS
THE CRIMSON'S JINK
IN 1921 —

HE ROBBED HARVARD
OF CERTAIN VICTORY WITH
A DAZZLING 30-YD. RUN.

BILL ROPER

WILL HIS "JINK" THAT WORKED
ON FISHER DO ITS STUFF
AGAINST HORWEN?



HARVARD'S JINK WAS
WORKING OVERTIME
LAST YEAR.

BUT SURPRISE PASS
TO DISMAN FOR A 60-YARD
GAIN WAS PROOF
OF IT!

SPORT TOPICS DISCUSSED WITH PEN AND INK - - - By WALT MUNSON

SEE THAT - ARMY AND SYRACUSE HAVE SUSPENDED ATHLETIC RELATIONS FOR OVER A BIT OF ROUGH FOOTBALL. NOW A DAYS THEY EVEN KICK OVER THE DIVING THE PLAYERS SCRAMBLE THE DIVING BEFORE A GAME - AND CAN YOU IMAGINE SOME OF THE TEAMS HAVE NOW ADOPTED SILK TIGHTS! DARN! THEY'LL SOON BE PLAYING THE GAME IN PINK TIGHTS - WITH BEAN BAGS. IF THEY KEEPT ON WITH THEIR HIGH FALLGUTIN IDEAS - WHEN I PLAYED WE -



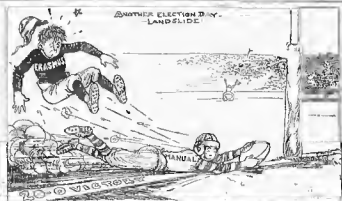
OL' MAN. HAYTEN. SEZ.



"THE BIG-3"
(MINUS MAGNIFYING)



EAST IS EAST
AND
WEST IS WEST -
AND THE SAME
OF ARGUMENT
AS TO WHO
IS BEST.



WOULDN'T SOMEONE
PLEASE SELL ME A
TICKET FOR THE
ARMY-NAVY
GAME.

SAY:
UNCLE,
DARN
VA!



TRY AND GET 'EM!

WELL - I SEE WHERE TY COBB - HAS
DECIDED TO MOVE OUT OF DETROIT -
I HEAR ITS THEM BLEACHER "WOLVES"
THAT'S DRIVEN HIM INTO RETIREMENT.
THEY TELL ME GEORGE MORRIS STEPS
IN AS THE FLYING TOWNSEND MANAGER.
I SUPPOSE "MORROW JACK" BOURNIE
HAS BEEN RELEASED BY
THE ROBINS.



STOVE LEAGUE GOSSIP



HAPPY DAYS
FOR THIS SPORT ADDICT



BROOKLYN POLYTECHNIC SOPHOMORES
DOWNHILL FRESHMEN IN ANNUAL MEET

By WALT MUNSON

DADDY DUSK, THE SANDMAN— Fast Traveling

By Jack Smith

OH, I CAN'T GO
SO FAST. LET'S
WAIT FOR THE
SANDMAN

YOU CRY BABY!
WATCH ME FLY



WELL HERE I AM
BUT WHERE IS
OUR NAUGHTY BOY?

HE WANTED
TO FLY FAST
AND WENT
AHEAD



LET US CATCH HIM
BEFORE HE GETS
INTO TROUBLE



STOP

OH, WITH SUCH
DELAYS WE
WILL NEVER
CATCH HIM



GO

A. B. CHAPIN

Master Cartoonist



MISTRESS OF CEREMONY AT RAINBOW NIGHT CLUB



Miss Margaret White, featured in the preceding item in this, the only mistress of ceremony at a night club in the West division, has started volunteer work at the Hudson last night in honoring the Red Cross. (Special Staff 9/11/41)

Frolics of Florabel

Verses By
Berton Braley
Drawings By
George F. Kerr



1

A MESSENGER brought to Miss Florie a note
Which thrilled her exceedingly; herewith I quote,
"My Charming Miss Flutter, this isn't so fat,
But when you attended my last matinee,
I saw you and learned who you are, and I fell
Completely and totally under your spell."

2

"So, though you may think it, perhaps, indiscreet,
I'd like it most awfully if we might meet
For dinner—the Blaza, six-thirty to-night.
You'll know me, I'll wear a chrysanthemum—white!"
The letter was signed with the magical name
Of Harold Hilary, an actor of fame.



3

'T WAS monogrammed, too, with his personal crest.
Now Florie was human; she pondered, then dressed
And, feeling a bit of a gay little sinner,
She went to the Blaza, as bidden, to dinner.
And found in the lobby—not him she expected,
But ten or fifteen of her boy friends collected!



4

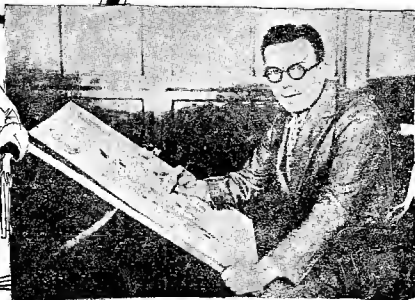
EACH wore a chrysanthemum, each wore a grin.
And Florabel knew she had been taken in.
Then suddenly light on her consciousness burst—
The date, she remembered, was April the first.
But still she was angry, her temper grew hot,
To think she'd been caught by so ancient a plot.

THEN Harold Hilary appeared and he spoke,
"I'm guilty of helping to fashion this joke.
But 'Charming Miss Flutter,' don't take it to heart,
You really can't blame these young men for their part
In making a fool of you ONE day, my dear,
Since YOU make young fools of them all of the year!"

"DEB DAYS"

Drawn by
Charles J. Coll
Written by
Litta Mabie

A feature depicting
the Gay Adventures
of a Group of
Fascinating
Debutantes
and Their
Beaux



*Six-column daily human-
interest strip with special
appeal to the girl reader*

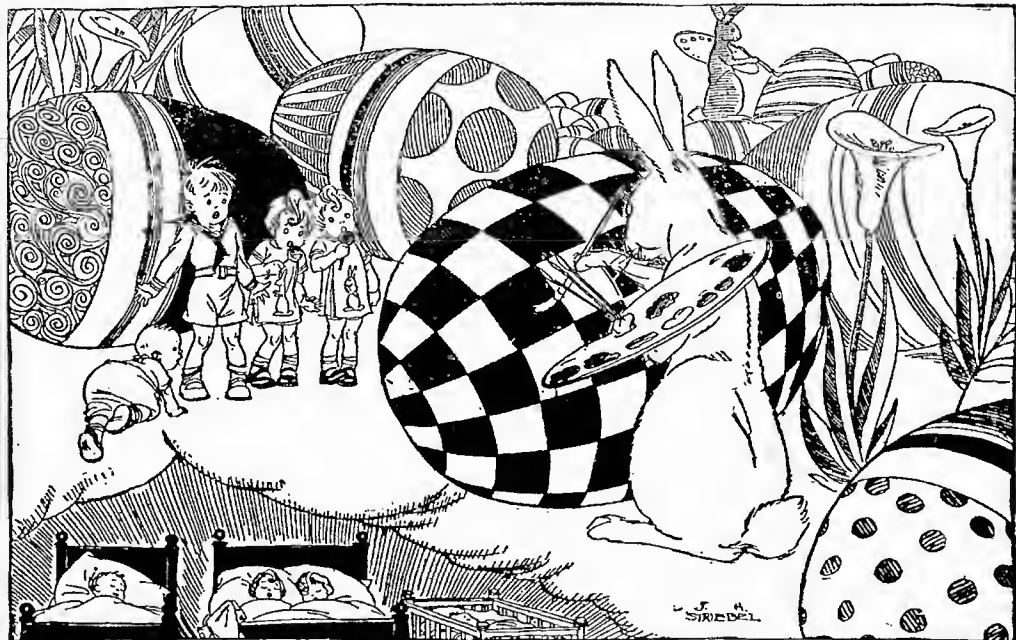
Reflecting the Life
Dreamed of by
Every Flapper,
Working Girl,
Society Debutante



In the Chronicle every week day
beginning MONDAY

An Easter Dream

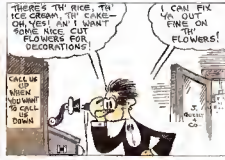
Drawn by
John H. Striebel



JoJo The Jester



SALESMAN SAM





In August, 1911, a terrible calamity of the air occurred when the R.M.S. which the United States had bought from England, was destroyed over Hull, England, with the death of forty-four English and American officers and men. The wrecked dirigible fell into the river, where many of the men were drowned.



The next year—in February, 1935—the same, bought from the Italian Government by the United States, crashed to earth at Hammonds Roads army base in Virginia, and burst into flame. Forty-four men were killed. This catastrophe caused malignant criticism of the government for using hydrogen, instead of helium, in her dirigible.



On October, 1928, the German dirigible, LZ-127, renamed the Graf Zeppelin, was flown from Germany to Lakehurst, New Jersey, 3,600 miles, in about 31 hours. The dirigible was delivered to United States navy officials under the terms of the Versailles treaty. Lieutenant Gortner on October 12, she reached Lakehurst on October 15.



The following year another United States navy dirigible, the great Shenandoah, which had made some thrilling and successful flights, was wrecked by a severe storm over Ohio. Fourteen members of the crew were killed, including Commander Lamborn. The survivors, some of them injured, had most harrowing experiences.

WE

*The Epic
of the Air . . .*

*. . . coming
to you!*

by Col. Chas. A.

LINDBERGH

First Chapter

JAN.
9th

Lindbergh's own epic story told in his own words, written by the hand of the boy who—on "The Lone Eagle" of that New York-Paris airplane hop—flew into the hearts of every man, woman and child the world over. In this story are his life, his adventures, his achievements, a tale that EVERY AMERICAN WILL WANT TO READ AND RE-READ.

By Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh himself, the only story ever written by him, now ready for newspaper publication for the first time.

The story that has never been written before because it was recorded only in the heart of Lindbergh himself.

WITH INTRODUCTION BY AMBASSADOR MYRON T. HENRIK

MERRY MARY

By VIRGINIA HUGET

MAGAZINE SECTION

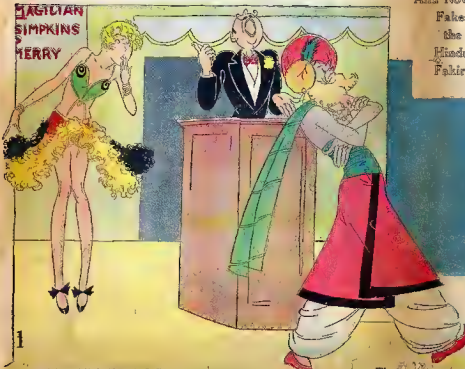
The Philadelphia Inquirer

© 1928 by The Philadelphia Inquirer Co.

Sunday, January 1, 1928

Verses by Berton Braley

MAGICIAN
SIMPKINS
MERRY



1

One

We find little Mary in India now
And how did she get here? I'll tell you just how:
From Siam to Singapore—paying her fare,
(Her money just lasted till Mary was there).
From Singapore Mary Ann called as a port
Of "Simpkins' Magicians, the Kings of the Art."

And Now She
Fakes
the
Hindu
Fakirs

2



Two

As Simpkins' assistant, she gave his act "Class"
And Mary Ann, being a bright little lass,
Learned lots of his tricks.

When they got
to Bombay
The houses were
poor; they
were in a bad
way.

Till Mary Ann
said: "Mr.
Simpkins, I
know.
A stunt that may
prove a big
boner for the
show."



3

Three
Now Indian tangle has won to great
fame
And thousands of fakirs indulge in
the game.
So when a new fakir has magic dis-
played
With a beautiful Indian girl as his aid,
And did brilliant tricks on the streets
of the town
The crowds soon attested his right
to renown.



4

Four

The multitude grew and they all stood entranced
While the fakir performed and his little aid danced.
A dance that was new to the Hindu—I get 'em
(For Mary Ann Charleston'd and did the Black Bottom)
Oh yes, it was Mary and Simpkins, disguised,
For that was the stunt that our Mary devised.



5

Five

The word spread about this wonderful pair
Were playing with Simpkins—all Bombay was there
When Simpkins' show opened; and great was the din
Of three thousand fakirs who couldn't get in.
And what was a "frost" proved a great money-maker
With Mayh Rheo the Dancer, and Seem Kheens, the Fakir!

SURE, PEE'S
GOT A CARD
OF PURE
GOLD

THE PIONEERS

By LOURIEN GREGORY AND GLENN CHAFFIN

SUNDAY, MARCH 25, 1939

NEW YORK CITY! ANOTHER MILESTONE FOR OUR CALIFORNIA-BOUND GOLD-SEEKERS EXCITEMENT IS RUNNING HIGH ALONG THE HARBOR. A SHIP HAS JUST DOCKED FROM SAN FRANCISCO... WHISPERED TO BE LOADED WITH GOLD! THE GROWN-UPS ARE ALL BUSY AND IN THE EXCITEMENT FRANK AND SUSAN ARE FORGOTTEN.

COME ON SUSAN LET'S SLIP OFF AND GO SEE THAT SHIP THAT'S LOADED WITH GOLD

I'M AFRAID

AW, YORE A FRAID CAT! JUST LIKE A GIRL I'M GOIN' ALONE THEN

WHERED YER GIT DEM CLOES, KICK? GOSH YER A SCREAM IN DAT RIDE

YOU HEARIN TALK, YOURS DONT LOOK ANY BETTER.

GEE, WHEN ME DUCK DAT OLD GEEKERS STICK PIPE

DATS KINKE, POSTER REDONE IT I SEEN HIM TROW DA STICK

SO YOURS ONE OF THESE TOUGH-COUNTRY KIDS ER? WELL YELL COME ALONG WID ME TO JAIL AND MEETS WID HIS SQUAD YER UP A LITTLE

I TELL YOU I SAW IT ALL, OFFICER. DAT DUT DID NOTHING. THAT TOWN LITTLE BRUENIN, TREW THE STICK AND BLAND THIS EY

GEE, THAT WAS A NERVOUS ESCAPE! IF IT HADNT BEEN FOR THAT PLAN I'D HAVE GONE TO JAIL AND MISSED THE BOAT FOR ALBANY

I CLEAR FORGOT ABOUT THE TIME AND NOW I GOTTA RUN LIKE GUTTY IF I'M GOIN' TO GET BACK BEFORE THE BOAT LEAVES

WHYAR, THREE? HOLD YOUR HORSES, NICK!

THE BOAT FOR ALBANY IS LATE TO LEAVE IN A FEW MINUTES. HURRY FRANK, OR YOU'LL BE LEFT BEHIND

I MUST HAVE BEEN BORN WITH
A PENCIL IN MY MOUTH.
I KNOW IT WASN'T A
SILVER SPOON.



1878 KICKING A PRINTING PRESS
ALL WEEK AND ON SATURDAY
NIGHT KICK FOR MY PAY.



1888.
THROUGH INJURED HAND WHILE
MACHINIST BECAME
A CARTOONIST.
ON THE CHICAGO
MAIL.

COME IN!

1893 SOLD FIRST
COMICS TO
N.Y. WORLD



SWEET ADELINE.
SWEET ADD A LINE.

SWEET-EAT ADELINE



MARK TWAIN.
WINSOR MCKAY
TOM POWERS
FRANK LADENDORF
HOMER DAVENPORT
WALT MACDOUGALL.
ROY MCGARDALL.
F. LADENDORF

FIRST BEEFSTEAK DINNER OF THE COMIC ARTISTS AND OTHER FUNNY LOOKING PEOPLE

JUST DREW—Untrained and uneducated in the ways of wielding a pencil, Frank Ladendorf began drawing cartoons 40 years ago and achieved international fame. He is now living quietly at 1301 Valley dr. and decorated his own picture for The American.



Social Advice from Auntie Climax

By the Brilliant
 Satirist—
 Fish



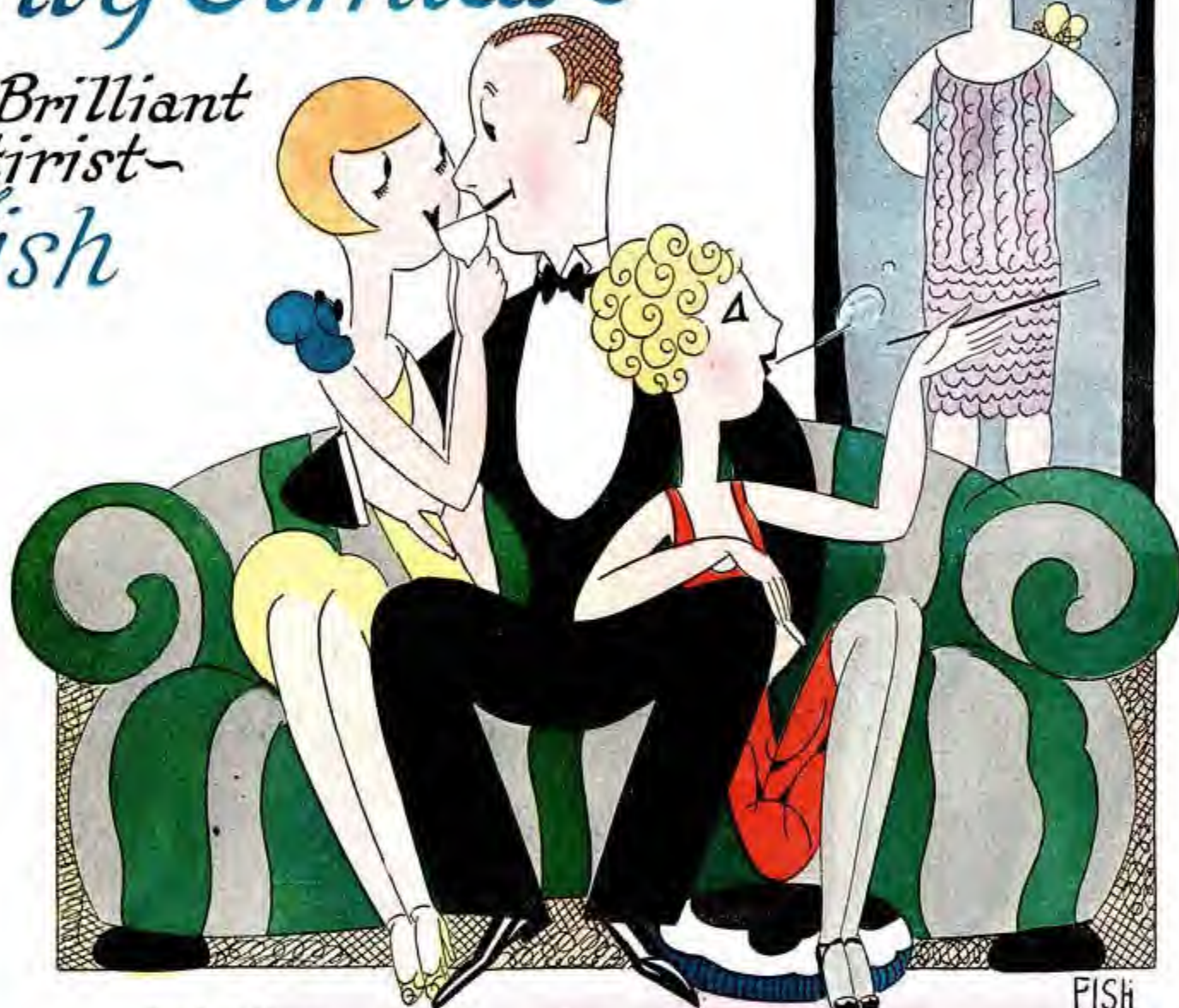
Dear Auntie Climax:

MY husband is the most untidy man in the world, and I can't possibly keep him neat. He has no color sense, and continually wears pink ties with red shirts and green socks with blue handkerchiefs. His hair and moustache are always untrimmed. What can I do to keep him from looking seedy?

MRS. CYNTHIA —

Minneapolis, Minn.

You must dress him yourself every morning. And try trimming his hair and moustache with your embroidery scissors or nail file.



FISH

Dear Auntie Climax:

MY husband and I have got to the age of the early 40's, and I get terribly embarrassed when we have a group of our old friends in and about half way through the evening he falls asleep in front of the fire. What can I do to stimulate his interest?

ANGUISHED MIDDLE-AGED.

Haverhill, Mass.

Dear A. M.-A.:

Try staging a party where instead of asking your own coterie of friends you invite their flapper daughters. This is warranted to make almost any husband in his forties sit up!



FISH

Dear Auntie Climax:

I SEE a beautiful girl in the subway each morning, and she looks lonesome and refined. Ought I to speak to her without an introduction?

ALLAN L. C.
 Philadelphia, Pa.

Bribe the motorman to take a curve too fast and sit where the girl will fall in your lap. This will help to break the ice.

Dear Auntie Climax:

I AM engaged to a young man who objects to my short skirts. The other night I was with him at his mother's and she kept surreptitiously pulling down my skirt. I was afraid she would pull it off. He also objects to my tight cloche hats and my low-cut bodice. He says he would like me to be an old-fashioned girl. What do you think I should do?

Louisville, Ky.

AGNES PEARL —

The next time he calls on you dress like an old-fashioned girl—with whalebone corsets, long dress, a Queen Mary hat, and so forth. When he sees you I will guarantee this will cure him.



FISH



FISH

Dear Auntie Climax:

SOMETIMES my husband is inclined to be rude to me and says that I am not as good looking as I was once—or as young. He sometimes jibes me because he says I am not much to look at, and certainly no man would be interested enough in me to turn around to look at me on the street. How can I convince him that I still have some "It"?

Bristol, Tenn.

MRS. J. G. A.—

Get your husband a new hat that you can walk down the main street of your town, and that if he walks behind you the men that you pass will turn around to rubber at you. (To make sure of winning, stick your tongue out at each passerby—you might get a higher percentage than 50 this way.)

FRIVOLOUS FLOSSIE

By PENRRHYN STANLAWS

Illustrated
Features

SUNDAY, JUNE 3, 1928

Behold our Flossie, shopping. The rich bachelor Campbell, gave her a handful of money to pay for her wardrobe because she can't buy her wardrobe in the same way as he can.

She is a
young woman



2 She tries on many a hat, decided and frock, and it is for just 9 o'clock, A. M., at which hour Campbell asked her to be in his office so that he could send her to a man who would give her a post card.

3 But she arrives in time—if not on time—about 4:32 P. M. Campbell is a patient soul, but he asks where and why and what to which she makes a native eye, looks hard and answers "I was waiting on outfit. How do you expect me to succeed in business if I don't look my best?"

(To be Continued)





THE ALBINO CROCODILE

THE ALBINO CROCODILE IS A
RARE AND VALUABLE SPECIES
WHICH SHOULD BE KEPT IN
CAPTIVITY FOR THE PURPOSE
OF RESEARCH AND STUDY.



THE ALBINO CROCODILE IS A
RARE AND VALUABLE SPECIES
WHICH SHOULD BE KEPT IN
CAPTIVITY FOR THE PURPOSE
OF RESEARCH AND STUDY.



THE ALBINO CROCODILE IS A
RARE AND VALUABLE SPECIES
WHICH SHOULD BE KEPT IN
CAPTIVITY FOR THE PURPOSE
OF RESEARCH AND STUDY.



THE ALBINO CROCODILE

THE ALBINO CROCODILE IS A
RARE AND VALUABLE SPECIES
WHICH SHOULD BE KEPT IN
CAPTIVITY FOR THE PURPOSE
OF RESEARCH AND STUDY.





TWO BLACK CROWS



Copyright 1928 Gould 1929

MORAN AND MACK

(Copyright 1928 by The Dell Gratitude, Inc.)

Moran "Whatcha readin' in that newspaper, Big Boy."

Mack "This ain't no newspaper, Stupid."

Moran "Well, slap my nose, WHAT is it?"

Mack "How T-DE-LOID."

Moran "Whatcha told me?"

Mack "That's a newspaper what's on a DIRT."

Moran "Whatcha readin'?"

Mack "It says Mr. Hoover is comin' home from Hong Kong."

Moran "That's what I tell Mr. Collidge."

Mack "What did Mr. Collidge say?"

Moran "He say, 'Why bring THAT up?'"

Mack "Is ya" got a MATCH on ya?"

Moran "No, but I gotta SLEDGE."

Mack "Well, give me yo' SLEDGE then, because I gotta

MATCH

WELL, IT WAS THE "COP'S" FAULT--NOT BURGLAR BILL'S.



MISS ALADDIN

By VIRGINIA HUGET

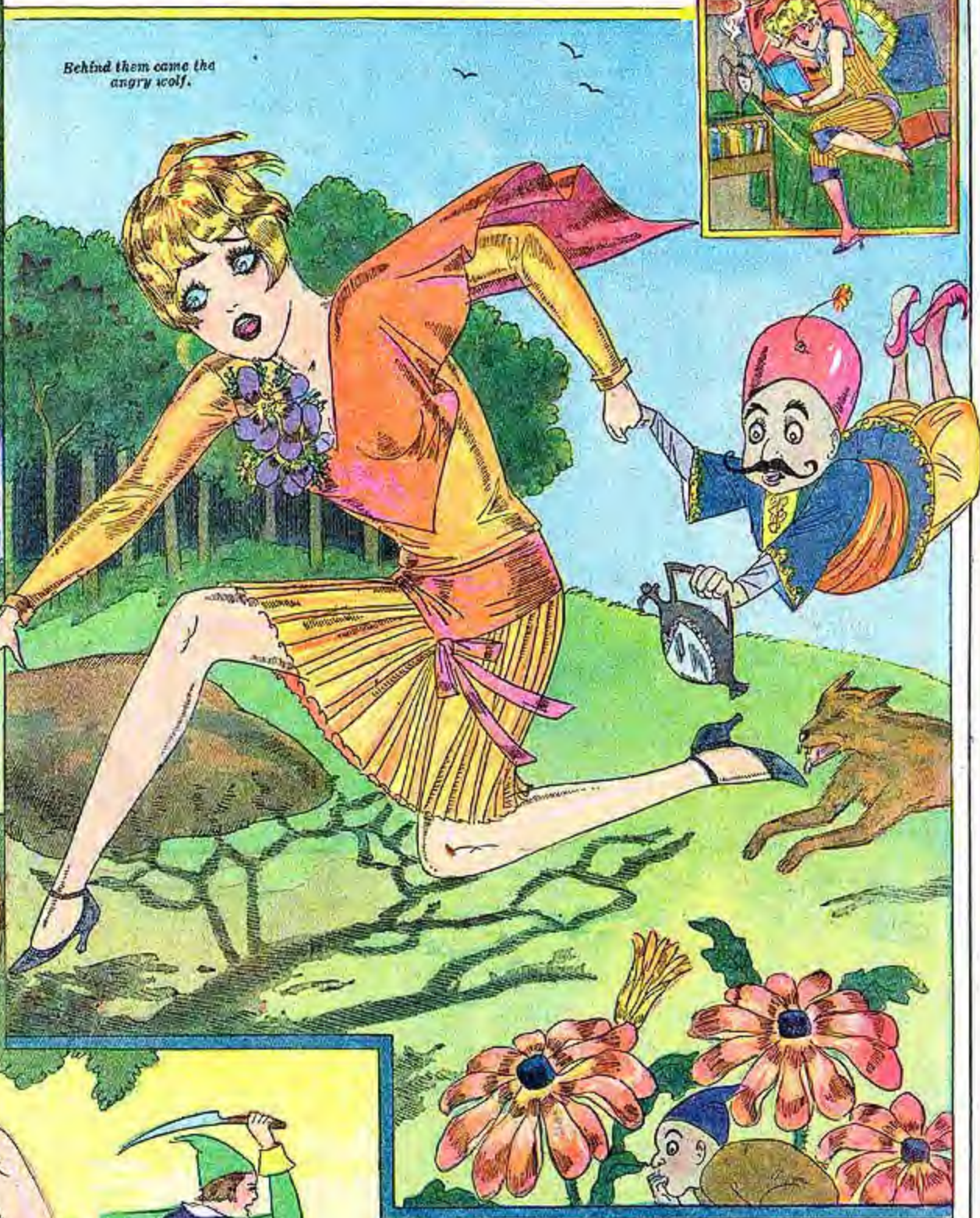
Red Riding Hood's Wolf
Gets Busy Again

SUNDAY, APRIL 7, 1929

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

Jack the Giant Killer to the Rescue

Verses by J. Kenneth Jones



"HOW ever will we get away From the ghosts and goblins here?" Said Miss Aladdin to her dwarf In the magic forest drear.

(For they were touring Fairy Land And the magic little lamp Which had whisked them from the city Where the streets were cold and damp, Was impotent against the spell of the Land of Make Believe, Where things are always what they seem, And looks do not deceive!)

"I'm sure I cannot answer that!" Said the dwarf with doleful sigh, So they sat down on two mushrooms And watched the snails whiz by!

But soon the two were up again, And racing through the wood; Behind them came the angry wolf That met Red Riding Hood!

But Jack, the Giant Killer, Was passing by that day, And seeing Miss Aladdin's fright He chased the wolf away!

(To be Continued)

Runaway Ruth

by Russell Patterson

THE
PATTERSON
GIRL

Exciting Episode as a
Supperclub Hostess

SUNDAY, APRIL 21, 1929

1

TELEGRAM! Layton Scott, who has seen her modeling, wires Ruth an offer to become hostess at his exclusive supperclub.

2

STARS. One night each week a theatre celebrity is entertained. Ruth is about to announce Pamela Lyle, when she suddenly sees Tommy.

4

AWAY! Anywhere, but Ruth tells her escort she must go. He invites her to meet his mother, who is about to sail for Europe and wants a companion.

(To be Continued)

3

ACTION. Her heart beating wildly, Ruth seizes the first man in sight and dances with him out the door.



"DOUBLE" DORA

By VIRGINIA HUGET

Can She Ride? We'll
Say She Can

SUNDAY, JUNE 23, 1929

Trade Mark Registration Applied For

Right Into the Arms of the Handsome Mounted Cop

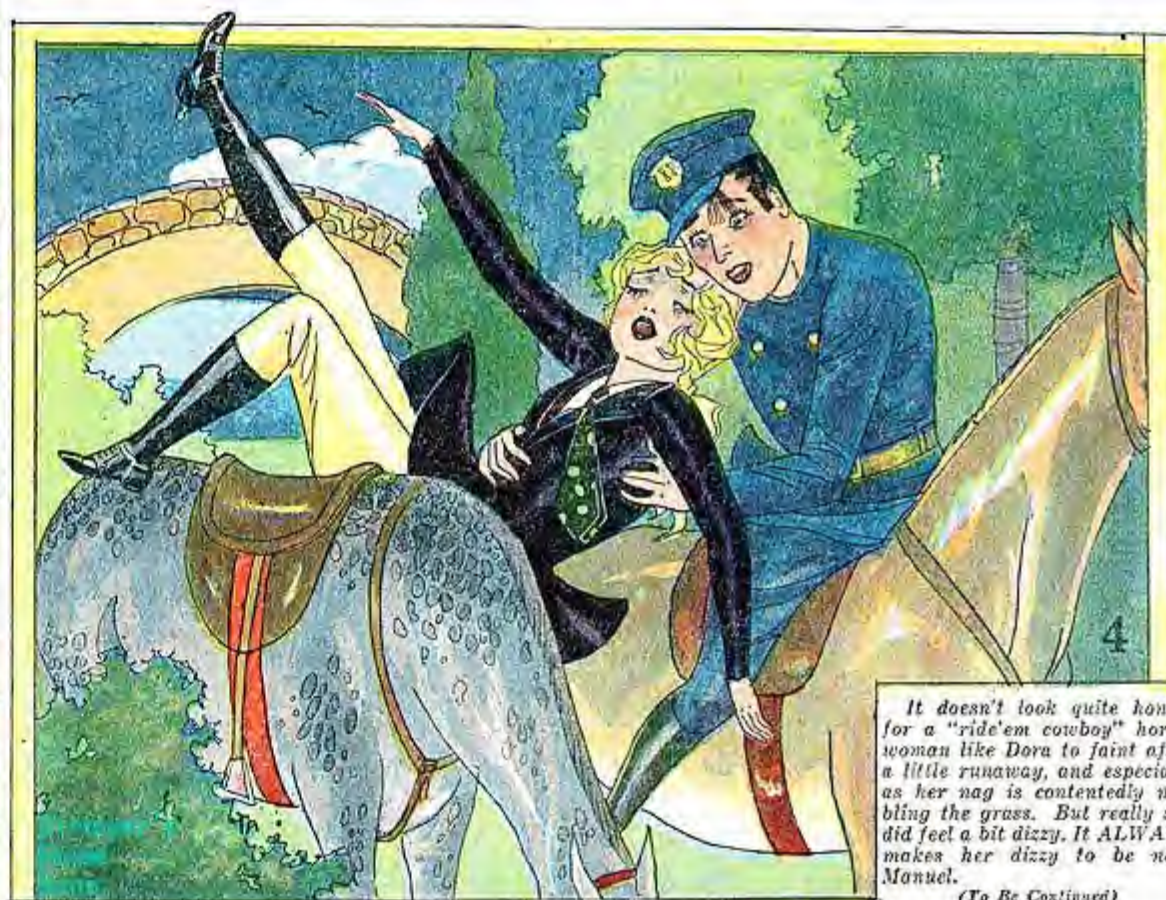


1

Dora can't help chuckling as the famous star, Miss Felicity Fluffles, mounts (with assistance) her horse. Miss Fluffles is about to be filmed as the "beautiful debutante" riding in the park. And, of course, Dora is engaged to double for her in the dangerous runaway scene.



2 Now, is this, we ask, the correct pose for a society girl centering in the park? Dora's just yelling goodby to the gang as she's off to do the big runaway scene. Handsome Manuel Ricardo, mounted cop, is to rescue her.



3

Gosh! This'll be hot on the screen. The fans'll take a firm grip on the chairs, the girls chew harder and faster, the orchestra will "accelerando" whatever that is. Never mind—the dashing Manuel will save her.

4 It doesn't look quite honest for a "ride'em cowboy" horse-woman like Dora to faint after a little runaway, and especially as her nag is contentedly nibbling the grass. But really she did feel a bit dizzy. It ALWAYS makes her dizzy to be near Manuel.

(To Be Continued)

OH MA, YOU
WOULNT B'LEEEVE
A GREAT BIG
ENGINE JISS PASSED
UNDER US - WOULDJA?

NO OOH,
OVER YOU!

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

J.F. WILLIAMS

©1920 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

OUR COUNTRY—DAY BY DAY



DEFENSE OF FORT STEPHENSON, AUGUST 2, 1813

On this day Fort Stephenson, held by Major Croghan and 100 men, was attacked by British and Indians under Gen. Proctor. After a heavy cannonade from gunboats on the river, Proctor decided to attack the fort. His troops marched forward in two columns, while the cannonade made a wide circle. The cannonade consisted mostly of Kentucky sharpshooters and when they opened their deadly fire the British line wavered.



Cut Short had just rallied his troops and shouted, "Cut away the points, my brave boys, and show the damned Yankers no quarter!" when a small cannon in the blackhouse opened a storm of shells and grape-shot which swept the living wall. Lieut Gordon, with the second column, routed the men. In five minutes it was all over and in the gathering darkness Proctor boarded his boats and left, with 100 dead behind. Only one American was killed.

THE AMERICAN WEEKLY

Growth of
Circulation
in the World
Unprecedented

Magazine Section of the

Atlanta American

Sunday

Aug. 4, 1935



1. **What was the first thing that I saw when I stepped out of the ship?** I saw a man in a suit and hat, possibly a detective or investigator, looking at a document. The man was wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, and a dark hat. He was holding a document in his hands and looking at it intently. The background was a simple line drawing of a ship's deck.

Petty-June Does Europe

Continuing the Diary of Her Adventures After College Days, by the Brilliant Satirist

Fish



2. **What was the first thing that I saw when I stepped out of the ship?** I saw a man in a suit and hat, possibly a detective or investigator, looking at a document. The man was wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, and a dark hat. He was holding a document in his hands and looking at it intently. The background was a simple line drawing of a ship's deck.

3. **What was the first thing that I saw when I stepped out of the ship?** I saw a man in a suit and hat, possibly a detective or investigator, looking at a document. The man was wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, and a dark hat. He was holding a document in his hands and looking at it intently. The background was a simple line drawing of a ship's deck.



FISH

4. **What was the first thing that I saw when I stepped out of the ship?** I saw a man in a suit and hat, possibly a detective or investigator, looking at a document. The man was wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, and a dark hat. He was holding a document in his hands and looking at it intently. The background was a simple line drawing of a ship's deck.

Copyright, 1935,
by
Fish

5. **What was the first thing that I saw when I stepped out of the ship?** I saw a man in a suit and hat, possibly a detective or investigator, looking at a document. The man was wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, and a dark hat. He was holding a document in his hands and looking at it intently. The background was a simple line drawing of a ship's deck.

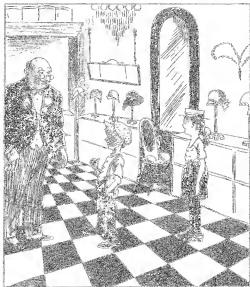


FISH



6. **What was the first thing that I saw when I stepped out of the ship?** I saw a man in a suit and hat, possibly a detective or investigator, looking at a document. The man was wearing a dark suit, a white shirt, and a dark hat. He was holding a document in his hands and looking at it intently. The background was a simple line drawing of a ship's deck.

CITY SKETCHES



"How much is a feller for th' lady's hat?"

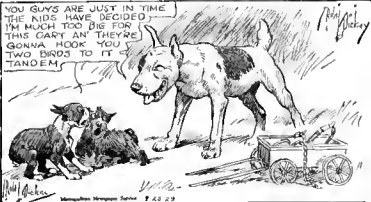
ANGUS, CAN YOU KEEP A SECRET? THE KIDS UP AT THE HOUSE ARE HAVING A NEW WAGON, AND WHEN IT COMES THIS AFTERNOON THEY'RE PLANNING TO HARNESS BUCKY TO IT AND DRIVE HIM ABOUT LIKE AN OLD GOAT.



SH! I HEAR THEM NOW! LET'S SNEAK AROUND THERE AN' SEE, HOW THE OLD BOZO LIKES BEIN' "THE GOAT-MYSEL", I CANNA IMAGINE A GREATER HUMEELIATION.



YOU GUYS ARE JUST IN TIME. THE KIDS HAVE DECIDED, I'M MUCH TOO BIG FOR THIS CART AN' THEY'RE GONNA HOOK YOU TWO BIRDS TO IT TANDUM.



CITY SKETCHES



*"She thinks she's pretty swell now, her boy friend's
studying to be a radio announcer."*

Freeze or Swelter — Take Your Choice

Ned Hilton Writes and Draws Local Weather



THE SAUSALITO NEWS SCIENTIFIC CLIMATIC EXPEDITION



MEMBERS OF THE PARTY AT WORK



LITTLE MISS SUSIE GLOVE (MISS UNDER SUNSHINE) WINNING THE LEAD'S CLUB MEDAL ON SUMMER'S MORE CLASSIC HERBERT



SAUSALITO DEVELOPS ADAPTABILITY



BLUE BUCKLE EFFECT

THE INDIANAPOLIS SUNDAY STAR

High-hat Hattie

(The Smartest Gal in Town)

By L. T. HOLTON

She Gave Every Fellow

Second Night

MORRIS' Illustrations in color

COPYRIGHT, 1935, BY MORRIS



1

Christmas is rapidly approaching to close, and the smartest gal in town is making plans to give her best friend, Hattie, a special gift. And it is not one of your average cheap presents. She thinks the gift should be unique in its



2

It only took the smart gal a minute to give her "best friend" the smartest gift there is. And it is not one of your average cheap presents. She thinks the gift should be unique in its



3

And when Hattie has seen this smart gift, she will be sure to give her best friend a special gift. And it is not one of your average cheap presents. She thinks the gift should be unique in its



4

It only took the smart gal a minute to give her "best friend" the smartest gift there is. And it is not one of your average cheap presents. She thinks the gift should be unique in its



5

And when Hattie has seen this smart gift, she will be sure to give her best friend a special gift. And it is not one of your average cheap presents. She thinks the gift should be unique in its

COPYRIGHT, 1935, BY MORRIS

SUCH IS LIFE — More Appetite Than Boy Now! ♣ By Charles Sughroe

